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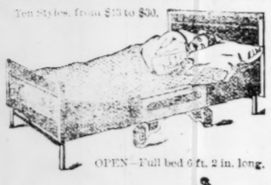

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THE expulsion of the princes from France is, on its face, an exhibition of national weakness, says the Indianapolis *Journal*. It would seem that these few men could be "taken care of" without the necessity of sending them out of the country. Yet, in another way, their expulsion may have been in the interest of the people and the preservation of peace. It is not reassuring to have a number of men plotting to change the form of government. The existing government, whatever may be thought of its excellence, is the government, and as such must take every measure for its perpetuation. Self-preservation is as commendable in governments as in individuals. The existing government in every case must be recognized as the true one until such time as the people shall compel a change. And until such change is brought about it must be admitted that the existing government is possessed of the right to enforce its wishes. The expulsion of the princes may or may not be wise, but of the right of the government to send them out of the borders of France there can be no question. It is an axiom in national law that the existing order of things, is the proper order of things, and must be accepted, with the alternative of fighting, unless a change can be brought about in a legislative way, which has not been possible in this instance. The government of France doubtless wishes to impress the plotting princes that it was not considered in good form to preach treason in the republic. The doctrine is a wholesome one, and one that is generally sought to be enforced. The princes might as well make up their minds that they will have to go for the present. The prince business is not as popular in France as it has been in the past.

JOHN RUSKIN, being asked for aid in paying off a church debt, replied by letter thus: "I am sorrowfully amused at your appeal to me, of all people in the world, the precisely least likely to give you a farthing. My first word to all men and boys who care to hear me is: 'Don't get into debt. Starve, and go to heaven; but don't borrow. Try first begging. I don't mind, if it's really needful, stealing. But don't buy things you can't pay for.' And of all manner of debtors, pious people building churches they can't pay for are the most detestable nonsense to me. Can't you preach and pray behind the hedges, or in a sand-pit, or in a coal-hole first? And of all manner of churches thus idiotically built, iron churches are the damnablest to me. And of all the sects and believers in any ruling spirit, Hindoos, Turks, Feather Idolators and Mumbo Jumbo Dog and Fire Worshipers who want churches, your modern English Evangelical sect is the most absurd and entirely objectionable and unendurable to me. All of which you might very easily have found out from my books. Any other sort of sect would, before bothering me to write it to them."

IT has been the custom of the New Orleans daily newspaper publishers to take back from the retailers the unsold copies of their papers. This has been stopped recently, because the publishers found that they were being robbed. Several dealers had established routes on which they rented the papers at reduced rates instead of selling them. They delivered the papers in the morning, gathered them up in the evening, and returned them as unsold copies.

It is estimated that there are 15,000 employes in the government departments. These men work from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. daily, and there is no reason why they should not live in the country. They receive good but not large salaries, and I suppose the average is a little over $1,000 a year. In the country they might save money. In the city, as a rule, they spend all they make. Many of these clerks are now buying property in the suburbs, and more of them will do so in the future.

An eccentric farmer at Hartford, Ind., is engaged in the task of endeavoring, by walking many miles each day upon an improvised track, to wear away three layers which he imagines have been added to his feet. He began his tireless walk about two years ago, and keeps upon his feet eighteen hours out of the twenty-four. Instead of being made weak by the exercise he is growing stronger every day. His limbs are firm as iron and his tendons like whipcord. He has now walked some 60,000 miles and his pace is increasing daily. He is rational on all other subjects.

The landed property of England covers some 72,000,000 acres. It is worth $10,000,000,000 and yields an annual rent, independent of mines, of $330,000,000. One-fourth of this territory, exclusive of that held by the owners of less than an acre, is in the hands of 1,200 proprietors, and a second fourth is owned by 6,200 others; so that half of the entire country is owned by 7,400 individuals. The population is 35,000,000. The peers, not 600 in number, own more than one-fifth of the kingdom; they possess over 11,000,000 acres, worth over $2,000,000,000, with an annual rental of $66,000,000.

A medical authority says, that at about the age of thirty-six the lean man usually becomes fatter, and the fat man becomes leaner. Again, between the years of forty three and fifty his appetite fails, his complexion fades, and his tongue is apt to become furred upon the least exertion of body or mind. At this period his muscles become flabby, his joints weak, his spirits droop and his sleep is imperfect and unrefreshing. After suffering under these complaints a year, or perhaps two, he starts afresh with renewed vigor, and goes on to sixty one or sixty two, when a similar change takes place, but with aggravated symptoms. When these grand periods have been successfully passed, the gravity of incumbent years is mor strongly marked.

"King Consumption," said a New York physician of reputation lately, "who has put so many in a decline, is at last on a decline himself in this city. He has not lightened his hold upon those upon whom he has once fastened, but the number of his victims is steadily diminishing. The progress of the disease, after it is once seated, is pronounced by physicians to be more rapid than it was when this generation was young, and there is much more rapid transit from its inception to its culmination. A score of years ago persons suffering from hacking, wasting coughs for many years were common, but now the disease generally does its work in a briefer period, usually in two or three years. Consumption has done more to enrich quack medicine manufacturers than all other diseases combined."

A decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia which will attract considerable attention, as it determines a long disputed point involving the relation of the government to the Indians. In 1883 Congress passed an act appropriating $300,000 to pay an old claim of the Cherokee Indians against the government. Chief Bushyhead is alleged to have paid $225,000 of this sum to W. A. Phillips and other lobbyists who secured the passage of the bill. An indictment was found against Phillips and others for defrauding the Cherokee Indians of this amount of money, and the case came to trial. After a brief argument the Court granted a motion of the defense to quash the indictment on the ground that the Cherokee Indians, against whom the offense was alleged to have been committed, are a foreign nation; that the offense was not a violation of the laws of the United States, and the Court had no jurisdiction. This decision has been the subject of much talk at the Capitol, and is indorsed by the most prominent lawyers in both Houses of Congress, who hold that so long as the United States government makes treaties with Indian tribes they cannot be regarded in any other light than as independent, foreign nations. But it is suggested that many perplexing questions may arise out of this decision, one of which is whether a reservation, recognized by treaty as the property of a foreign nation, is subject to jurisdiction of the United States, or must be considered as foreign territory. At the present session of Congress several bills have been passed granting rights of way to railway companies through the various Indian reservations, and Congress has been very generous in this respect to several companies that want to run lines through the territory of these same Cherokees, who are pronounced a foreign nation. Any one who cares to test the validity of these acts can make the railroad companies considerable trouble, as under the decision of the Court Congress has no more authority to vote a right of way through the Cherokee Naoion than through India or Persia. The government may acquire lands of the Indians by treaty, but cannot give railway companies or others rights upon them.

The total area directly or indirectly under the authority of the British empire may be taken at nearly 10,000,000 of square miles, or about one-fifth of the 50,000,000 of square miles composing the habitable globe. Out of the grand total not less than 2,500,000 of square miles have been topographically surveyed, and of this nearly all has been surveyed minutely, field by field. This cadastral survey, presenting the details of every field for a vast area, is to be reckoned among the largest operations ever known in the annals of administration.

Bathers' cramp is made the subject of an article in the *Popular Science News*. The conclusion is reached that although the intimate nature of muscular cramps and the precise mode in which they are established are still unknown, sufficient data on the subject enables us to recognize the chief conditions of their causation, which are as follows: A peculiar individual susceptibility; the shock of cold applied to the general surface of the body; prolonged muscular exertion, and forcible and sudden muscular exertion, especially in the direction of the extremities. The disorder is very apt to rise in persons of irritable temperament, attacks persons of middle age oftener than the young, men oftener than women and the robust oftener than the weakly, and occurs oftener in hot climates than in cold. Its most powerful and avoidable cause is the immersion of the body while heated in water of a relatively low temperature.

King Otto of Bavaria, successor to the late King Ludwig, resides, or is kept rather, in the Chateau of Furstenried, about one hour's ride from Munich. The castle is wholly isolated and situated in the heart of the forest. It was a convent in the thirteenth century, and was purchased by King Louis I. The garden and park are traversed by a grand avenue shaded by elms and surrounded by a high wall. The guards and servants are stationed in little houses. Patrols of honor are posted at the entrance to the castle since Otto's elevation to the throne. The King has lucid moments, and then he devotes himself mainly to reading the newspapers. But these moments are of brief duration. He smokes cigarettes incessantly, and often takes a promenade. The mad monarch sometimes takes a notion to visit the imperial family of Austria, to which, in his sane moments, he appears very devoted. He spends whole hours in picking berries and making them into little pyramids in the park. An alienist physician in black coat and white cravat always walks a certain distance behind him, and he is followed in turn by three gendarmes.

Tricks of Vision.

M. Emil Sorel, in *La Nature*, says: "There are days on which, in certain weather, and despite the curvature of the earth, the distance of visibility is doubled or more than doubled. This phenomenon is explained to us by a well-known law of physics. If we throw a coin into an empty vessel, it will be hidden by the edge of the latter, at a certain distance; but if we fill the vessel with water, the coin will become visible. We have here a case of refraction such as is explained in elementary works on physics. Every one also knows the theory of the mirage put forth by the celebrated Monge, who explains the phenomenon as due to a diminution of the air's density in contact with the superheated earth. A contrary theory will explain the mirage at sea. While the sun is making the atmosphere intensely hot, the sea and the strata of air in contact therewith remain relatively cold, and these strata become superposed in the order of their density. A luminous ray emanating from the sea will pass from one stratum into another of less density, there will be a refraction, and an object beneath the horizon will be seen above it. This theory supposes two conditions, to wit, a heating of the atmosphere, while the sea and the earth remain relatively cold and a calmness of it to permit its strata to become superposed in the order of their density. It is precisely when these two conditions are fulfilled that the phenemenon of the mirage occurs. On such days ships rise instead of descending in measure as they recede. As the horizon is perceived by direct visibility, a ship is finally seen above the horizon as if it were suspended in the air. It is the famous "phantom ship," familiar to sailors—a visible ship in its natural, upright position. If atmospheric conditions were favorable, a second ship would be seen above the first, etc. Certain mariners worthy of credence have assured me that they have seen as many as seven superposed ships."

Long Island's Sand Industry.

Next to the oyster industry, and one that is rapidly growing on the north side of Long Island, is that of cutting sand from the beaches. The industry commences at Garie's Point and takes in most of the beaches to Stony Brook. The business is an immense one. There are several varieties of the gravel and sand. There are the big stones about half the size of hens' eggs, used for furnace bottoms at steel works, also for oyster beds and roadways. The grit gravel is used for asphalt works, roofing and paving gravel, and canary bird gravel. The highest price is six dollars per ton. The largest gravel pits are at Northport, Cold Spring and Stony Brook. They are owned by Mrs. Francis B. Spinola, Dr. Jones and N. W. Godfrey & Co. At Northport fifteen schooners are constantly in use carrying the sand to various domestic ports. The industry gives employment to over 500 men.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Cavalry regiments in the Prussian army are being carefully drilled in the art of swimming their horses across rivers. At the word "dismount" the soldiers' divest themselves of their clothing, which, with the weapons, etc., is placed upon a raft, which is swiftly ferried across the river, while the men take the horses by the head with one hand and swim with the other. The feat is said to be performed with the utmost precision and rapidity, whole regiments crossing and recrossing in an astonishingly short time.

IN HARVEST TIME.

Low wind-ghosts flutter through the rustling corn,
A locust drones in yonder whispering tree,
And where dissolves the misty veil of morn,
The lazy ships sail slowly out to sea,
In harvest time.

The scarlet poppies cluster by the road,
The sweeping scythes flash in the falling grass,
And lumbering wagons, with their heavy load,
Along the dusty highways lingering pass,
In harvest time.

The radiant sunlight slants among the leaves,
As though no hidden covert it would miss,
Bearing the gold sheen of the garnered sheaves
To all the ripening apples it may kiss,
In harvest time.

The honey-suckle by the porch is sweet,
And noisy bees wing on from bloom to bloom,
Full loath to leave, for yonder windless heat,
The shade and coolness of the fragrant gloom,
In harvest time.

The undulating wheat along the hills,
That shimmers in the sun's refulgent beams,
Its bearded kernels to completeness fills,
And in contented splendor brightly gleams,
In harvest time.

When high the sun in noon-day glory rides,
Where willows keep the lake's green margin cool,
The speckled trout amid their shadow hides,
And dragon-flies haunt every shaded pool,
In harvest time.

The crows are silent in the sombre pines,
And drowsy cattle pace with listless tread
The shallow brooks that run in silver lines,
Where meadow-blossoms flaunt their banners red,
In harvest time.

Where clothing all the crumbling wall of stone,
The wild grapes show their purple globes of wine,
The butterflies hold carnival alone,
And brilliantly their iris colors shine,
In harvest time.

The oriole, above his swinging nest
In the gnarled pear-tree, plumes his orange coat,
And as the sun sinks slowly down the west,
Croons to his mate a low, melodious note,
In harvest time.

The moths make feast where pendulant blossoms sway,
In woods that ring with shrill nocturnal songs,
And while the shadows change to deeper gray,
Some dreaming bird day's jubilant voice prolongs,
In harvest time.

Beside the garden path, serenely fair,
Clothed in her garmenture of odorous white,
That wins fresh perfume from the heavy air,
The lily shines a star amid the night,
In harvest time.

Oh, bounteous season, rich through every hour
In gifts that make our souls with joy atune,
The fruitful earth is lavish of her power,
From morning's flush till glows the mellow noon,
In harvest time.

—*Thos. S. Collier.*

HER FIRST WARD.

"There ought to be a law against it!" said Alice Hawkes. "Yes, there ought."

She was a tall, handsome girl, with great dark eyes, hair of lustrous brown, all lighted with changing gleams, like satin when it lies in folds.

"Well, then," said Kate Jennings, "you have no business to be left an heiress, with no one to look after your rights and privileges. It is natural enough that you should become the prey of your needy relatives."

"But this Mrs. Whyte Wayte was the most disagreeable of them all!" cried Alice.

"Then let us be thankful that she has departed to a better world," observed Kate.

"Yes, but to leave her great clumsy boy to my guardianship—I that always detested boys. Kate, its actually fiendish!"

"Oh, well, Alice, I wouldn't take such a gloomy view of it as all that," suggested Kate. "He may be an infant cherub for all you know. You can send him to boarding-school."

"He is not old enough for that."

"How do you know," queried Kate.

"I don't know; I have only a dark presentiment. Oh, dear, what do people want to die for? Or, if they must die, why couldn't it have been Alexander Adolphus instead of his mother?"

"When does he arrive?" asked Kate.

"To-morrow," was the mournful rejoinder.

"And what are you going to do with him?"

"I've fitted up the north room as a nursery, with tops and balls and all that sort of thing, and old Hannah has promised to have an eye to him at night, in case of croup or diphtheria, or any other of those merciful dispensations. And I've bought a sled and a pair of skates for him, and perhaps he may break his neck without much further trouble on my part."

Alice Hawkes laughed as she spoke; but there was a sigh mingled with the mellow ring of her mirth, and thereby Katherine Jennings knew that her fair friend's soul was inwardly troubled at the unwelcome bequest.

"Poor, dear Alice!" thought Kate. "But she'll make the best of things—she always does! And perhaps it won't be so bad after all."

Miss Hawkes' countenance was very dejected, however, the next day, when, wrapped in sables and velvet, she drove to the depot, about a mile and a half distant from Hawkes Hall, to take possession of her new treasure.

But the horses were fat and the roads were heavy with the mud following on a January thaw, and the noise of the retreating train had long since ceased to echo among the hills when the carriage drew up in front of the station.

"I knew we should be too late, Ralph," said Miss Hawkes, sighing, as she descended from the carriage, with a little sugar dog—the result of a last sudden uncertainty whether her future charge were three or thirteen years of age—in her gloved hand.

There was but one inhabitant of the waiting-room as Alice Hawkes swept in—a tall, fine-looking man, somewhere in the twenties, with hazel eyes, a nut-brown mustache and a valise. Alice looked dubiously at him. He looked with a puzzled air at the fair apparition in blue velvet and ermine.

For one minute—and then the whole situation seemed to flash, as it were, upon Alice Hawkes' mind. Mrs. Whyte Wayte had never mentioned the age of her son. Could it be possible that this young man was the charge? She felt her cheeks grow scarlet as she dropped the sugar dog into the depths of her pocket.

"I—I beg your pardon," said Miss Hawkes, laughing and coloring, "I expected to see a much younger person."

The stranger rose and bowed. Alice Hawkes was a well-proportioned girl, but the gentleman towered a head and shoulders above her.

"And I beg yours, ma'am," he said, "; was prepared to see quite an old lady!"

"It is Mr. Wayte, isn't it?" hesitated Alice.

"That is my name!"

"I am sorry we are so late—it is all my coachman's fault. The carriage is waiting. Will you allow Ralph to take your checks?"

He smiled as he touched the valise and color-box that lay on the floor at his side.

"I have no other luggage than this!"

Old Ralph, with eyes like full moons, bestowed the two boxes on the seat beside him, and held open the carriage door for his mistress and her guest to enter.

"Ma'am," he could not forbear whispering, with a slight giggle, "there won't be no call for them there sleds and marbles and the kite, shaped like a man."

Alice pretended not to hear, but she knew that her cheeks were as red as the scarlet feather in her hat.

"Is this the old place?" he asked, leaning out of the window, as they neared the graystone portico in front, every column draped in glossy green ivy. "It will make a beautiful picture."

"Do you think so?" said Miss Hawke, smiling. "Wait until you see the southern elevation; it is still prettier and more picturesque."

The housekeeper, old Hannah, came smiling and courtesying to the door; but she stared a little as Mr. Wayte, springing first from the carriage, assisted her young mistress to descend.

"If you please, mem," quoth she, "where's the young gentleman?"

"This 'ere's the young gen'leman, Hannah!" cried Ralph from his box, converting a laugh into a very explosive species of cough.

And Hannah remembered the little cranberry tart she had just baked on an "A. B. C," tin platter "for the dear little orphan boy."

"The blue room, Hannah," said Miss Hawkes, biting her lip, to repress her amusement at the old woman's face of astonishment.

"Yes'm—to be sure, 'um," said Hannah. "Dear, dear! how strange things does turn out!"

How much pleasanter was the tete-a-tete dinner than anything Alice had dared to anticipate—the long, confidential chat in the drawing-room afterward. And the young man himself evidently enjoyed it as much as she did,

"I did not expect such a reception as this," he said, when the evening was well advanced, and they began to feel quite like old friends.

"Why not?"

"One reason is that you are rich and I am poor."

"No reason at all," said Alice, coloring hotly.

"And I am destined to earn my livelihood as an artist."

"Well, what then? I would like to be an artist, were I a man. It seems to me one of the most beautiful and poetic occupations one could choose."

"Do you really think so?"

"Of course I do."

Alice's eyes sparkled—her mind was electrically roused by contact with one riper and richer than itself.

"It will be very pleasant," she thought, leaning back in her chair, her crochet-needle idly threading its way through the meshes of colored wool. "He is so handsome and so gentle—though I wonder why he don't speak more of his mother's recent loss. Perhaps the wound still bleeds. What will Kate Jennings say?"

But, just as these thoughts passed through her mind, there came a prodigious jerking and pealing at the front door bell.

"It can't be Kate at this time of night," thought Miss Hawkes.

It was not Miss Jennings, but the station master of the depot, a clumsy, loose-jointed chap, with saucer-eyes and a square chin, which he was perpetually feeling, as if not quite certain of its locality.

"If you please, Miss Hawkes, I've brought him," said Jabez Slades. "His trunks 'll be sent round to-morrow mornin'."

"Whom?" gasped Alice.

"Him—and glad enough we be to see the last on him! Like to set the depot a fire, snow-balled a hole in the windy and tied a tin pail to old Bose's tail!"

And as he spoke he pushed forward an ungainly boy of about twelve green springs—a freckled, sullen-eyed, heavy-looking lad, with both paws thrust into his trousers' pockets and his chin sunk on his breast.

"Alexander Adolphus Wayte, mum—that's the way he was labeled on his trunks. 'To be called for by Miss Hawkes,' and the very time you were there I was a larruping' him down in the cellar for a comin' that there game on Bose, as has been station dog these three years. And I calculate that ere was the way I missed ye."

Alice gazed hopelessly from the gawky boy to the stylish young artist opposite. He rose.

"I thought there was some mistake," he said, reluctantly. "You are Miss Hawkes? I supposed you to be Miss Glenfield, who has sent for me to paint a picture of Glenfield Hall."

"And I thought you were my cousin Adolphus Wayte, left in my charge by his mother," stammered poor Kate.

"My name is Wayte—Gerald Wayte—but my mother, thank heaven, is still living; and I thank you, Miss Hawkes, for your hospitality."

"You are not going away to-night?"

"I must; it is my misfortune to have already intruded too long. Miss Glenfield was to have met me at the cars. I wonder what has detained her?"

"I will send you over to Glenfield Hall to-morrow morning in the carriage," said Alice, resolutely. "To-night you are my prisoner-of-war! You will stay, just to teach me what to do with this creature."

And she glanced at Alexander Adolphus, who was making preparations to besiege the cat behind her intrenchments of the sofa-legs.

Mr. Wayte laughed and yielded.

"If I can be of use!" he said.

He sketched the Hall next day—and the day after he sketched Alice herself, and then Kate Jennings. Adolphus behaved very badly, and it seemed an absolute necessity to have a gentleman about the place.

"Alice!" cried Kate Jennings, a month afterward, "is it really so?"

"Really how?"

"Are you actually engaged to that young artist?"

"Yes, I am," said Alice. "How could I manage Adolphus by myself?"

How, indeed?

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Meteorologists have found there can be no thunder and lightning without rain. Harvest or heat lightning is produced by a distant storm.

Notices of mermaids are scattered abundantly in books of bygone times, mermen and mermaids, men of the sea and women of the sea, having been as stoutly believed in as the great sea-serpent, and on very much the same kind of evidence.

The third Richard was one of the most remarkable characters in English history. The old historians almost exhaust the language in describing his wickedness, and at the same time seem half awed by his wonderful shrewdness. Yet a great many people now believe that he was one of the greatest kings who ever reigned over England.

A western newspaper writer says: "A more remarkable sight than the mouth of a great whale recently stranded on the coast can hardly be imagined. The tongue would have been a large load for a dray of the largest size, and several men could have stowed themselves away in the enormous mouth. The tip of the upper jaw formed a curious and shapely 'bonnet.'"

Photographs taken by Tissandier and Ducom from a balloon at a height of 605 metres above Paris show conclusively the importance of the method for the instantaneous production of maps of any portion of the earth's surface, particularly of cities, fortresses and regions difficult of access. Negatives have been obtained as sharp and clear as those made upon terra firma. Instantaneous methods and extra sensitive plates are required.

Hugh Peters, in 1640 or thereabouts, was active in getting up a company at Salem to engage in the fisheries on the eastern coast, which the people of old England had hitherto carried on exclusively. In the course of two years six large vessels were built in which voyages were undertaken to Madeira, the Canaries and soon afterward to Spain, with cargoes of staves and fish, which found a ready market. These vessels brought back wines, sugars, and dried fruits. This enterprise marked the beginning of ship building and commerce in New England

At the time when so many lives were lost by the fire in Park Row, New York, General Meigs suggested the use on such occasions of an ordinary bow and arrow to throw a line, under such circumstances, within reach of the imperiled inmates of a building. This has resulted in an invention by Mr. W. A. Bartlett of an air gun, which will throw a heavy line with grapple hooks accurately at the spot aimed at, and at a height of 150 feet. It weighs less than 100 pounds, and will become a part of the apparatus of every New York hook and ladder company. It will also be used for smashing heavy plate glass in upper stories, dislodging iron shutters, and in quickly raising hose and ladders, regardless of obstructions, to a great height.

The Silent Monks.

The routine of one monastery is a repetition of the life at every other house belonging to the order. Probably the most trying part of it is the perpetual silence. The monks may speak to the abbot; the the prior, the guest-master, and the man who serves the guests are, of course, at liberty to speak. Otherwise perpetual silence is laid upon the order. In certain parts of the house even those officers do not speak except in devotional exercise. When Father Joseph, the guest-master, was describing to me the business of the chapter-room he stood outside the door, not being permitted to speak in the room, though we were alone there. The same thing is true of the church and of the dormitory. I noticed when Father Joseph took me into those places he always put up his cowl. He would not speak even in the old and abandoned dormitory, where are now only some piles of grain and two unused beds.

The dormitory is an additional hardship. The beds consist of slats covered by thin, hard mattresses, over which are coarse covers. The beds are really bunks. They are placed in a long double line down the room, and each one is inclosed in a small box like closet the partitions of which do not reach the floor. In each room there are a crucifix and a scourge. I saw no other article of furniture. A curtain hangs before each doorway. The scourge, or discipline, as it is called consists of five stout cords, each knotted in five places, fixed to a wooden handle. Every Friday morning, after the offices of the night, the community repairs to the dormitory. Every monk enters his cell, and at a signal given by the abbot, by stamping on the floor, every monk, including the abbot himself, whips his bare shoulders with the discipline. The abbot also gives the signal to stop the punishment. The abbot is subject, in general terms, to the same rules as those by which the others live. His bed is the first, he sits at the head of the table; but in all respects he lives like the meanest of the order, except that he may talk.—*M. M. Cassedy, in Bicoune.*

Labor Songs and Cries.

Nothing seems to have been more common to the human race, in modern times, among civilized people as among savage people, than the practice of accompanying the action of labor by a cry or a song. Our own sailors' "Yo, heave ho!" and the paviors' "Hoh!" will occur at once to the mind of British readers. Their stirring tones, by their effect on ordinary bystanders, give some indication of the power they exercise upon the minds of the laborers. The rhythm and tune of the songs aid regular action and keep time during a succession of labor efforts. The sense of life and power that makes a child shout, or the bird sing, and is the ultimate motive of human speech, causes us to beat time by the help of rhythmical utterances. And though the utterances be but a monotonous sing song, it becomes a symbol and sign of the action it accompanies to all those who have taken part in it, and in course of time may pass into a word. How many of the roots of languages were formed in this way it is impossible to say, but when we consider that there is no modern word which we can derive from such cries as the sailor makes when he hauls a rope, or the groom when he cleans a horse, it does not see a likely that they can have been very numerous. —*English Paper.*

WHERE PATRIOTS SLEEP.

In dreams I stand beside the tide
Where those old heroes fell;
Above the valleys, long and wide,
Sweet rings the Sabbath bell,
Where patriots sleep.

I hear no more the bugle blow,
As on that fateful day;
I hear the ring-dove fluting low,
Where shaded waters stray,
Where patriots sleep.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Father (irascibly)—"Who's got my boot-jack?" Cora (smiling archly)—"The cat."—*Puck.*

May an artist who sketches a heap of edibles be said to be "drawing rations?"—*St. Paul Herald-Journal.*

Deacons wear squeaky boots on Sundays in order to wake up sleepers when they hand around the contribution boxes.—*Pressyne.*

Cyclone insurance companies are being organized. Although why any man wants to insure a cyclone we can't understand.—*Call.*

"I know what the nights of labor are," said the mother of six boys as she sat down to repair the pile of pants and jackets.—*Boston Courier.*

The barbers were once professional blood-letters. They still give occasional reminiscences of their old business. "Did I cut you, sir?"—*Boston Budget.*

It doesn't take a woman long after she is married to learn that a man can muss up a bureau drawer more in three seconds than she can put it in order again after an hour's patient work.—*Somerville Journal.*

Little Fanny Dempsey, who was suffering from toothache, remarked to her mother: "Oh, mamma, how lucky you are! When you have the toothache you can take them all out."—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Grandpa," said Teddy, as the old gentleman woke up from a loud sounding after dinner nap. "If you would give your nose a spoonful of paregoric, don't you think you could put it to sleep too?"—*Burdette.*

It does make a letter carrier howling mad, this blistering, breathless hot weather, to pick up his favorite paper for a few brief minutes on the sultriest morning of the week and light the first thing on a long, able editorial, entitled: "We do not walk enough."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

HER LITTLE RUSE.

She had a pretty hat
And she had a little cough
And her little cough it is no harm to mention,
When in the church she sat,
Shook the plumes upon her hat
And to its many beauties called attention.
—*Boston Courier.*

Frank R. Stockton, author of "The Late Mrs. Null," is accused of giving his heroine gray eyes on one page and blue eyes on another. Quite as remarkable cases as this have frequently occurred. Men have left home with cold, gray eyes in the morning, and returned home at night with a beautiful pair of black and blue-eyes.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Care of Babies.

The following directions for the care babies in summer, issued by the New York Board of Health, are applicable to any locality:

NURSING OF INFANTS.—Over-feeding does more harm than anything else; nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours.

Nurse an infant of six months and over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more.

If an infant is thirsty give it pure water, or barley water; no sugar.

FEEDING OF INFANTS.—Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee-grinder) and one-half pint of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk; add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it luke-warm from a nursing bottle. Keep bottle and mouth piece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk, with salt and a lump of sugar.

For older infants, give more milk than barley water.

For infants very costive, give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

In hot weather if blue litmus paper applied to the food turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess or add a small pinch of baking soda.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day, by itself or mixed with other food; and when ten or twelve months old, a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years old ought to eat at your table.

Give no candies, in fact, nothing that is not contained in these rules, without a doctor's orders.

SUMMER COMPLAINT.—It comes from over-feeding and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open.

Wash your well children with cool water twice a day, or oftener in the hot season.

Never neglect looseness in the bowls in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once, and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated, and do not allow any bad smell to come from sinks, garbage-boxes or gutters about the house where you live. Where an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather, a trip on the water will do it a great deal of good, and may prevent cholera infantum.

The Hair and Mental Diseases.

A mousing German—one Dr. J. Pohl-Pincus, of Berlin—after twenty-five years of laborious research has established that by an examination of the roots of the hair incipient stages of bodily and mental disease may be detected before other symptoms are discernible. If the hairs that are combed or brushed out daily are examined microscopically, by polarized light, the enlarged bulbous end of the root will show a white contour and a yellowish or brownish-red center, if the individual be in a healthy condition of body and mind. Various departures from these characters indicate approaching or existing diseases without any apparent bodily or mental symptom. Thus violet, blue, or bluish-green colors of the center points to emotional disturbance of moderate grade; while green, yellow, or orange warns of the onset of serious trouble.—*Chicago News.*

David Davis' Urbanity.

"We used to laugh not a little at the story they used to tell of the Judge's politeness under all circumstances," said an old friend. He was at a friend's house one time, the story runs in which there was a double door, one side of which opened upon the stairs leading to the sitting-room, while the other opened upon the cellar stairs. The Judge, desiring to go into the sitting-room, opened the wrong door and went crashing into the cellar. The people of the house thought he must be dreadfully hurt, but he politely said to the lady of the house: "Madam, I am afraid I've broken some of your crocks."—*Bloomington Bulletin.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.

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FOR 1886.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

—More rioting in Belfast, Ireland.

—Cholera is raging in Corea, Asia. 20,000 deaths reported.

—$138,900 in old bonds were burned in the State Treasurer's office the other day.

—The Treasurer issued a call for the redemption of fifteen million dollars of bonds. The call matures October 1st.

FIRE IN REIDSVILLE.—The large Leader Tobacco Warehouse was destroyed by fire on Monday night last. Cause of fire explosion of lamp.

—J. R. Myrover has sold the Fayetteville *Observer and Gazette* to G. G. Myrover. The paper will continue publication without interruption.

—W. W. Carraway, the representative of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, has been appointed by the President postoffice inspector, stationed at Chicago, Ills.

—Tom Cowan, a deaf mute, was run over and fatally injured by the train near Pleasant Garden, Guilford county. He was walking on the track with his dog and gun.

—Gov. Scales has appointed the following gentlemen to compose the State board of pharmacy: H. R. Horne, Fayetteville; T. C. Smith, Charlotte; Wm Simpson, Raleigh.

—Under new regulations to go into effect October 1, every post office in the country becomes a special delivery office for all mailable matter.

—It is stated that Mexico is able to keep 250,000 soldiers in the field. If it is true that Cutting circulated his newspaper slanders in Mexico, there will be no war, and he must abide by the consequences.

—A dispatch from Gen. Miles states that Geronimo with forty Indians are endeavoring to make terms of peace with the Mexican authorities. The Mexican officials are acting in concert with the Americans.

—The Niagra Whirlpool craze seems to be infectious. Recently Graham crossed the rapids in a barrell with his head out of a hole in the side. Another encased in life preserving armor was killed, and lately a Boston policeman safely crossed with the ordinary "steamer life preserver," winning a $1,000. He says he has enough of it.

—The Raleigh *News* has an article advocating the "*sweating in*" all candidates against corruption and it says: The people all over the United States ought to "swear in" all candidates of both parties against jobbery and unnecessary appropriations. By this means we will at length attain a reduction of taxation.

—Exclusive of the damage to the lumber interests, the forest fires in Wisconsin are estimated to have damaged property worth $1,150,000. The number of homeless families is estimated at 700, representing 3,500 people. The loss to the cranberry interest is put at $200,000. Cattle and horses perished by the hundred, either from thirst or suffocation. It does not appear that any human lives were lost.

—Severe storms prevailed at Galveston on the 20th, submerging much of the southern and southeastern portion of the city. It Indianola, Texas, a fire broke out adding to the distress occasioned by the prevailing storm. The inundation is worse than that of 1879. Houses were wrecked and unroofed, railway tracks washed away, and numerous lives lost. At Victoria, Texas, the storm was equally disastrous. Business was suspended. The loss of life and property is very heavy.

Cutting Released by Mexico.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 24.—The State Department has received an official notice of the release of Cutting. The release will not affect Mr. Sedgwick's mission, which is to learn all the facts in the case. The government does not at present concern itself with any question of the damage due Cutting, but will use the information it may gather through Mr. Sedgwick in furtherance of its negotiations for a change of the Mexican laws so far as they are held to give a right to try Americans for acts committed within American territory.

The Arresures-Mondragon murder is still a subject of correspondence.

THE ANARCHISTS.—The jury in the Anarchist trial at Chicago found seven of the prisoners guilty of murder and fixed the penalty at death; the eighth prisoner was also convicted and his sentence fixed at 15 years' imprisonment; a motion for a new trial was made to be heard in September.

Latest reports indicate future arrests One of the policemen said recently, I tell you the anarchist business in Chicago has only commenced and before it is through with we will have them all in jail, hanged or driven out of the city.

European War Cloud.

Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, has been deposed, or as some have it resigned. He is the victim of a double intrigue. It is said that Austria and Prussia sacrificed Alexander to preserve an alliance with Russia at England's expense. Turkey is massing troops on the Bulgarian frontier, and Russia is sending troops to Bulgaria. Servia is also placing her army on a war footing.

DRIED FRUIT.—A New York commission house has written to Messrs. Houston & Bro. that apples and unpeeled peaches and all other dried fruits will be in great demand and at better prices. We advise our readers to dry sliced fancy apples, peaches unpeeled in halves, and peeled sliced fancy peaches, as bright as they can. Very few apples and peaches have been dried this year is the reason why prices are better.—*Greensboro Workman.*

There is a difference of opinion in regard to the Dried Fruit market. There is a glut in the New York market, and a poor prospect for better prices.

—A severe storm passed over Mt. Airy on Wednesday of last week. The lightning struck a locust tree in Mrs. Schaub's yard, shivering it considerably, and then entered the room occupied by Rev. Mr. Townsend, who was severely shocked. It seems that a current of electricity also passed under the floor. Mrs. Schaub and a colored woman were standing near the stove in the kitchen, Mrs. S. being struck in the face by a sliver which was torn up from the floor, but not seriously injuring her. Beneath the floor and under the spot where the sliver was torn up, three chickens were killad. The residence of ex-sheriff Haymore, near Mt. Airy was struck on the 18th inst, smashing things generally in the room where the family and visitors were. All were severely shocked, but no serious damage done.

—W. H. Bailey was in Lexington on Tuesday, and as attorney for Chas. L. Heitman, took possession of Heitman's papers and moved them to Charlotte. It is his intention to assort them and prepare a list for the benefit of persons claiming to have left valuable papers in Heitman's possession.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

—The Oxford Orphan Asylum is in need of funds to meet currrent expenses of the Institution and to complete the industrial building. There are two hundred in the Asylum, and money is needed to board, clothe and educate them. Send all donations to

B. F. DIXON,
Superintendent.

Persons wishing the beautiful engraving of the Orphan Asylum can obtain a copy by sending 50 cents to the Superintendent at Oxford. The *Orphan's Friend* newspaper and picture for $1.05. Thanks for a copy. It is a neatly engraved and well printed lithograph.

DAVIDSON COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—There will be a convention of the Democratic voters of Davidson County, held at the court house in Lexington, on Saturday, September 18th, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the General Assembly and for county officers.

The Democrats of the several townships in the county will meet in convention at their respective polling places in the township on Saturday, September 11th, and appoint delegates to the county convention according to the plan of organization of the Democratic party.

By order of the County Executive Committee. M. H. PINNIX.

August 16, 1886.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—My last letter was dated at Sedge Garden, and in that neighborhood, at Providence church, on Saturday, August 14th, I attended a Sunday School gathering: Seven different Sunday Schools being represented on the occasion—Loves, Marvin Chapel, Mt. Pleasant, Antioch, Red Bank and Hickory Ridge, and all sang by turn. In the interval, addresses were made by the brethren Rev. R. P. Leinback, Crawford from Winston, Cooper, Fishel, Clements, Armfield, Frazier and Linville. Fortunately I am no musical critic, so to me the singing by the different classes was all alike good, and the day's proceedings enjoyable throughout. We broke up in the best of spirits. Wish that these gatherings may be repeated frequently; and the Providence people deserve credit for getting it up and asking their neighbors to come and enjoy the occasion with them.

On Sunday I preached at Providence in the morning and again at night, and had a good attendance both times. I was sorry to find Mrs. Waggoner, who has been afflicted for several years but seemed to be improving the last time I was here, worse again. She is a daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Crews who died some years ago at the age of 96 years. An older sister, Sally, married Joseph Weasner, for many years connected with Belo's Foundry, died in the early part of this year at Statesville; another sister, Nancy, married a Mr. Thomason, who died this last June in Yadkinville. We went to school together to the late Rhoderick Murchison, at Brushy Fork School House, in 1822-'29.

On Monday morning I left the Providence neighborhood in the rain, and went to Friedberg to help brother Hall in his Protracted Meeting. I learned that Rev. Samuel Blum, from Philadelphia, had been preaching there and I just missed him. I remained till Friday, and this is the first neighborhood I had seen this summer that was dry and the roads dusty. When I left the bottoms were all under water, but upland corn wherever I have been, looks well. I heard one of our best old farmers say he had the best prospect for corn that he ever had, and tobacco is just coming right along, and the corn in many of the bottoms is going to be better than was expected.

Rev. F. F. Hagen, from your place kept the Communion services at New Philadelphia church, on the 3rd Sunday in this month, there was a good attendance, and those present enjoyod themselves, and were pleased to see the old pulpit has been set aside and a new one put in its place; the church bell hangs in the new belfry prepared for it.

Quite a number of our Kernersville people are in Danbury and at the springs, and from reports are being greatly benefitted by using the water; one gentleman, in particular, is getting to be corpulent, and it is further hinted that possibly some matches may grow out of the trip and the number of bachelors and widowers be lessened, but this is to be kept a secret.

My neighbor across the way, Elder Bodenhamer, has turned house painter and is engaged in beautifying the outside of his house; when it is done it will be a neat job.

It is said that some one has been making raids upon the carp ponds around town and nearly all the large fish have been caught out. If true, it is certainly mean. C. L. R.

Kernersville, Aug. 23rd, 1886.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Corn has improved wonderfully since the last good rain.

—Worms are said to be more than usually numerous on tobacco this season.

—We hear much complaint that chickens are dying of cholera in this neighborhood.

—Notwithstanding the watermelon failure, Winston and Salem seem to be well stocked with melons.

—Turnip seed sowed last week is coming up nicely. The rain was an excellent one for this purpose.

—George Yokely, of Midway Township, has some very large tobacco. Some leaves measure over three feet in length.

—The late rains came in good time for farmers to finish breaking stubble. Most of them have been busy plowing for the last week.

—Peaches are generally faulty. The majority of house keepers find it difficult to obtain enough sound ones for canning purposes.

—We hear farmers complain that squirrels are destroying corn badly near the woods. It seems that there are plenty of them this summer.

—Hay sold a little better in Salem and Winston during the past week than it had been of late. We hear of some receiving 65 cents a hundred.

—Sweet potatoes are rather plentiful this season. Those first on market brought good prices, but 50 cents per bushel is now the maximum price.

—Chicken hawks are very troublesome in our vicinity at present. It would be a good thing for boys who like to hunt, to try their hand at shooting them.

—Mrs. Antoinette Muskgrove, from the eastern part of this State, is visiting her father, John Beckerdite, of Davidson county. She will be with him several weeks.

—A man who took a trip over in Davie county says that tobacco as a general thing is sorry. In places where he had seen good tobacco in other years it is now very small.

—George Long, of Davidson county, showed us a copper cent dated 1776, being now 110 years old. It was made in the year of the declaration of our independence.

—The waters in our section of the county were very high during the rains of last week. Grass in the meadows was overflowed, and the last crop of hay will be dusty.

—A Davidson man tells us that he always sows clover seed on his turnip patch. Insects will not infest the turnips very much when he does this, and he is cerlain to obtain a good stand of clover, which will be ready for feeding purposes the following spring.

—Martin Charles says that this spring he spread a thin coat of stable manure over his corn ground, and then used fertilizer in the hill to the amount of about a half sack to the acre. His corn is nice, and he thinks the fertilizer doubled the yield. He says fertilizer pays better on corn than on wheat.

—Jordan Shutt, of this county, raised 170 bushels of onions on three-quarters of an acre of ground. He has not sold any of them for less than 50 cents a bushel. Average them at 60 cents a bushel, and they amount to $102, equal to $136 per acre. This is better than is usually done with tobacco, and with much less labor and expense.

—On last Saturday we were shown the Hamilton Harp or Musical Gem. Our knowledge of musical instruments is too limited for us to speak intelligently of its merits, but the simplicity of its construction shows considerable ingenuity on the part of the inventor. Rev. Mr. Hamilton has also invented a tobacco stemmer, but we have not yet seen it.

—A man who rode more than 40 miles on last Saturday, brought intelligence that a daughter of Madison and Elizabeth Jones, of Midway township, Davidson county, died on Saturday morning. This daughter married a young man and moved somewhere beyond the Blue Ridge about 6 months ago. We have forgotten their christian names.

—We talked with a young man from near Tyro, in Davidson county, and he says that upland corn is unusually good in his neighborhood, but that bottom ground will not produce very well owing to the wet weather. He says the tobacco crop is inferior. The season was very unfavorable for tobacco, being wet during the early part of the summer, after which time they had three weeks of dry weather. The tobacco was tender and could not endure the drouth.

—Pumpkins are almost an entire failure this year. It is strange but true that where they were planted but not tended they did much better than those which were tended. David Jones put in ten hills, and on account of wet weather did not tend them. There are 28 pumpkins on these vines, besides a number of small ones just setting on. Leaving the ground tight prevented too much water from striking the roots, and for this reason they grew better.

—Farmers resort to different methods of getting rid of crows during corn planting time, some even adopt the dangerous plan of scattering corn saturated with strychnine over the fields. George Long, of Davidson county, and his hired boy, undertook to exterminate them with rifles. From the middle of April to the middle of May they killed 25. In one day they killed five. Crows kill many insects, but they also destroy the nests of small birds, so that it is thought they do the farmer more harm than good.

—A letter from a relative in Dallas county, Mo., dated August 3rd, says the season in that section has been rather dry, but that it was raining on the day the letter was written. He says that grain, stock, &c., are plenty and cheap, but that times are hard on account of the scarcity of money. He speaks of the PRESS as a welcome visitor to his home, bringing interesting news from his native State. The good old North State possesses many advantages which cannot be forgotten by those who make their homes in the West.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

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Aug. 5, 1886-3m.

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The **Weekly Dispatch** is filled with the news from all parts of the world. Our telegraphic service covers every country.

All great social, religious and political movements at home or abroad are faithfully chronicled.

All new discoveries in science and their application to agricultural and mechanical arts, find a place in its columns.

The farmer has a department full of instructive matter; and the ladies are kept informed of Fashion's varying phases and of all new household novelties.

It is a welcome visitor to every member of the family.

Every number contains an interesting story, and portraits and biographical sketches of leading men of our own and other countries.

A weekly review of the principal markets of the United States is an important feature.

In short, we aim to make the **Weekly Dispatch** so attractive in all its departments that its readers will not willingly give it up, and so valuable as an educator of young and old, that no family can afford to be without it.

Special attention is given to **North Carolina** news, our corps of correspondents in that State furnishing everything of interest promptly by telegraph.

Our circulation was doubled the past year. The large additions to our subscription lists already received, give assurance that it will be more than doubled again this year.

Sample copies mailed free to any address.

Try the **Weekly Dispatch** one year, by sending a dollar to

THE DISPATCH COMPANY,
Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned A. B. Mock and E. M. Weesner, have duly qualified as Executors of the estate of Jesse Mock, deceased, and hereby gives notice that they require all persons having claims against the estate of the said Jesse Mock to present them to the said A. B. Mock and E. M. Weesner, duly authenticated, for payment, on or before the 8th day of August, 1887, or else this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

Persons indebted to the estate must pay without delay.

A. B. MOCK,
E. M. WEESNER, } *Ex'rs.*

Glenn & Glenn, Attorneys. 31-6t.

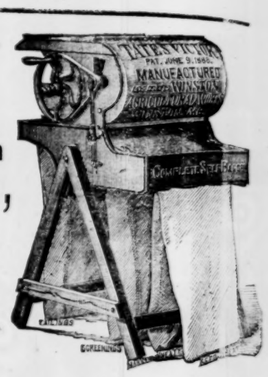
TATE'S VICTOR

Grain and Seed Separator & Grader,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Winston Agricultural Works.

WINSTON, N. C.



Every Farmer Needs It. Every Mill Owner Needs It. Every Dealer in Grain and Seeds Needs It.

TATE'S VICTOR

EMBODIES more points of excellence in WORK AND CONVENIENCE than any other machine for the same purpose. Perfect in SEPARATING and GRADING, simplicity and durability of construction, and the complete SELF-BAGGING arrangement, which in itself SAVES THE LABOR OF ONE MAN. The VICTOR has two shoes which work independent of each other, and which can be regulated at the will of the operator from a light to a heavy shake, thereby changing the quality and volume of each Grade as may be desired; the Blast is also readily changed from a mild breeze to a strong blast by means of the Fan Guages on each side of the Drum.

Four grades are made in preparing seed—the first grade being all the perfect grain, for seed; the second grade for market or milling purposes; the third comprising all the small and faulty grains and particles; and the fourth grade is that which is carried off by the combination of Zinc Screen work and the blast. Each grade is deposited into separate bags, as shown in the Cut; and the first and second can be run together in the same bag if desired.

THIS MACHINE

Seperates from Wheat all foul stuff, such as Oats, Rye, Cockle, Garlic, Cheat, White Caps, &c., and with the same operation grades the grain being treated; and will separate Wheat OATS and BARLEY that have been grown together; will also clean and grade Oats in a perfect manner; while for cleaning FLAX SEED it has no equal, or for Barley, Peas, Corn, Rye, Coffee, Rice, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Orchard Grass, or any kind of grain or grass seed.

This machine is run by hand or by power without any extra attachments; and by removing too small bolts the Machine is knocked down ready for shipping, moving or packing away. Hence it is the most convenient Machine to handle, takes up the least room, does the most work and gives the best satisfaction of any Fanning Mills on the market.

A large number of certificates could be given in regard to the Machine; but to show how the VICTOR is appreciated by all the leading Farmers and Grain Dealers, we give a list of the sales, nearly all of which were made by one Agent in the short space of three months:

NAMES.	POST OFFICE.	NAMES.	POST OFFICE.	NAMES.	POST OFFICE.	NAMES.	POST OFFICE.	NAMES.	POST OFFICE.
H. T. Moser,	Bethania, N. C.	T. A. Wells,	Statesville, N. C	A. M. Propst,	Newton, N. C.	R. M. Roseman,	Lincolnton, N. C.		
J. A. Wolff,	"	W. E. Morrison,	"	S. T. Wilfong,	"	J. A. Robinson,	"		
M. C. Clayton,	Sedge Garden,	Jacob Boston,	"	G. L. & R. L. Shuford,	Jacob's Fork,	G. L. Miller, and R. Mostteiter,	"		
J. W. Davis,	Red Shoals,	E. M. Brawle,	"	E. Huntsucker,	"	E. S. & J. H. Rhodes,	"		
J. G. White,	Germanton,	W. A. Lash,	Walnut Cove,	S. Goder and F. W. Sigmon,	Hickory,	G. W. Cansler,	"		
Stephen H. Davis,	Westminster,	J. M. Arnt,	Catawba Station,	S. M. Abernethy & J. S. Whitner Co.,	"	Ell D. Ramsaur,	"		
E. S. Spease,	Bethania,	Q. M. Smith,	Conover,	Daniel H. Whitner,	"	J. J. Havener & Seagle,	"		
W. A. Chaffin,	Germanton,	Franklin Phifer,	Elmwood,	Jas. E. Wilfong,	"	P. M. Hauser & Co.,	"		
Len W. Anderson,	Pine Hall,	P. P. Green,	Cana,	W. Smithdeal,	Salisbury,	M. Wise and E. Black,	"		
W. C. Mathews,	Walnut Cove,	Deal & Hunt,	Catawba Station	J. S. Fleppin,	Francisco,	J. W. Litchardt,	"		
W. A. Clark,	Farmington,	J. C. Miller,	"	William Hinson,	Newton,	John Rudasil,	"		
L. J. Forbes,	"	David Christopher,	"	A. Costner,	Lincolnton,	G. W. Heofner,	"		
E. A. Blaylock,	Kernersville,	E. Gant and C. Conner,	"	Minor Seagle,	"	S. Blackburn,	Newton,		
J. N. Phifer,	Elmwood,	J. R. Little & Fox,	Conover Station,	Wm. Ramsaur,	Newton,	D. W. Ramsaur,	Newton,		
Levi Powlass,	Salisbury,	Mrs. Nancy Sherrill,	Newton,	John Pendleton,	"	G. A. Bailey,	Williamsburg,		
Walton & Lyerly,	Third Creek,	F. E. Huit & Hull,	"	J. Blackburn,	"	W. W. Turner,	"		
Barber & Lyerly,	"	Silas Wike,	"	Max Warrick,	"	G. H. and H. P. Havener,	Lincolnton,		
Franklin Phifer,	Elmwood,	R. E. Fetzer & Yost,	"	Conrac Sonce,	"	D. A. Coon,	"		
J. W. Brawley,	Shephard,	Logan Smyer,	"	Reef & Lain,	Newton,	Capt. J. E. Gilmer,	Winsboro,		
Jesse W. Miller,	Third Creek,	H. M. Smyer and G. P. Sides,	"	R. E. Fries,	Salem,	J. M. Clark,	Lincolnton,		
J. C. Cowan,	"	Goder & Finger,	"	E. Frost,	Cana,	M. Ingram & Sons,	Lincolnton,		
M. A. File,	"	Host & Williams,	"	T. J. Ramsaur,	Lincolnton,	J. A. Roberts and R. M. Petre,	Kerr's Hill,		
B. W. Phifer,	Elmwood,	Jacob Lutz,	"	J. D. Hoover,	"	C. E. Robinson,	"		
J. S. Troutman,	Statesville,	John F. Keener,	Maidain,	C. J. Frazier,	"	C. E. Havener,	"		
D. J. Brawley,	"	J. A. Bowman and A. M. Wilson,	Newton,	Dr. E. Powell,	"	C. A. Conover & P. H. Little,	Catawba Station,		
E. P. Casey,	Calhata,	P. E. Fry,	"						

PRICE LIST OF MACHINES—AT THE FACTORY.

No. 1 Machine, with Grain and Grass Screens;	$25.00.
No. 1 Machine, with Wheat and Oat Screens,	23.00.
No. 1 Machine, with Wheat Screens,	22.50.

CAPACITY OF NO. 1 MACHINE 20 BUSHELS PER HOUR.

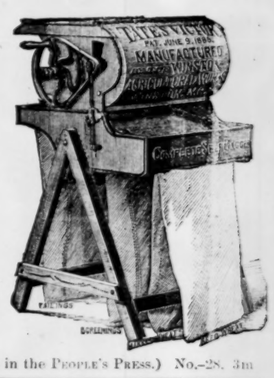
No. 2 Machine, with Grain and Grass Screens,	$33.00
No. 2 Machine, with Wheat and Oat Screens,	31.00
No. 2 Machine, with Wheat Screens,	30.00

CAPACITY OF NO. 2 MACHINE 60 BUSHELS PER HOUR.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AT ONCE.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS AND LETTERS TO

WINSTON AGRICULTURAL WORKS,
WINSTON, N. C.



(In writing to the Winston Agricultural Works about this Separator and Grader tell them you saw their advertisement in the PEOPLE'S PRESS.) No.-28. 3m

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS, of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Mill Supplies,	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

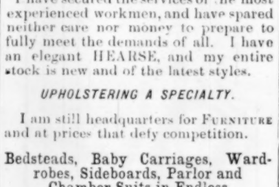
BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

Mar 25-3m

COFFINS!!

CASKETS,

BURIAL ROBES, &c.



A full and complete line of the above Goods, always on hand, which I will sell CHEAPER than any house in this city. In addition to this department is my extensive

FURNITURE BUSINESS.

I have secured the services of the most experienced workmen, and have spared neither care nor money to prepare to fully meet the demands of all. I have an elegant HEARSE, and my entire stock is new and of the latest styles.

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

I am still headquarters for FURNITURE and at prices that defy competition.

Bedsteads, Baby Carriages, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Parlor and Chamber Suits in Endless Variety. Also Crockery, Glassware, Decorated Dinner Sets, &c., Carpets, Oil Cloths, and Mattings

in endless variety. In fact if you need goods at botton prices call on

CICERO TISE.

May 20-6m.

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE.

A FIRST CLASS

HIGH SCHOOL and BUSINESS COLLEGE

A full and thorough Academic Course of Study in Classics, Natural Sciences and Mathematics.

One of the best Business Colleges South of Washington. 214 students from various States last year. New buildings, new furniture, new Literary Society Halls. Full corps of experienced teachers. Location in every way desirable. Fall term opened August 10th. For Catalogue, &c., address,

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
OAK RIDGE, N. C.

No. 28-3m.

WANTED!

The public generally to know, that for $800.00 they can buy a good ENGINE, BOILER and SAW MILL OUTFIT that will saw from 3,000 to 4,000 feet of true and accurate lumber per day. Address SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

$300.00

will now buy a first-class PLANER and MATCHER, that will plane six inches thick, twenty-four inches wide and match any width up to twelve inches. Write for circular and prices to the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

WANTED!

100,000 able bodied men,

Not for War,

but to thoroughly investigate the merits of the ENGINES, SAW MILLS and WOOD PLANERS, manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

DON'T READ THIS

unless you are interested. The SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., wants every person who is in need of a good STEAM ENGINE, BOILER, SAW MILL, PLAINER and MATCHER, PULLEYS, HANGERS, SHAFTING, &c., to write to them for prices.

FOUND!

out at last, and no mistake, that the HEGE SAW MILLS are the best Saw Mills built in the United States, considering prices, material and workmanship. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

WHY PAY

from $400.00 to $500.00 for a PLANER and MATCHER, when you can get one that will do as good and as much work for $300.00 of the SALEM IRON WORKS Salem, N. C.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes,

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

No. 29-3m.

ODDS AND ENDS SALE.

WE WILL OPEN IN A FEW DAYS

A Grand Auction Sale of Clothing,

—CONSISTING OF—

Men's, Youth's Boy's and Children's Clothing.

We are Determined to Sell these Goods. We Mean Business and We Mean What We Say. These Goods MUST GO to Make Room for

FALL AND WINTER STOCK.

We are Overstocked. ALL NEW GOODS. No Shelf Worn Goods.

BITTING BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET,

Next Door to Crawford's Hardware Store.

M. M. STEIN.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves 6.30 a. m. Mail closes 5.45.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.35 p. m. Mail closes 6.45.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6 p. m.

—See Messrs. F. & H. Fries' Seed Wheat Notice. Also Superior Court Clerk's Notice. Grain Drills, Penna. Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

—See Mr. Craft's new advertisement in this issue.

—W. J. Willis is preparing to put up a residence in Kernersville.

—It is rumored that the Messrs. Holt will build a hotel at Oak Ridge.

—Clayton Snyder, of Kernersville, is erecting a residence in that place.

—Kernersville High School opened on the 18th with a good attendance.

—The weather the past week has been unusually cool for the season.

—Robert Waggoman has opened a Grocery store in the Crosland building.

—David Poindexter, Esq., has been appointed U. S. Guager for Stokes county.

—Oak Ridge Institute is fast filling up with scholars. New arrivals coming in every day.

—Mr. Lindsay, of the *News and Farm*, Kernersville, will soon go into the poultry business.

—Mrs. Bettie Jenkins, nee Conrad, died at Conrad's Ferry, this county, on Sunday, 22d inst.

COW FOR SALE.—A. N. Reich, (about one mile south of town) offers a good milch cow for sale.

—B. F. Bynum, of Stokes, has announced himself as a candidate for Sheriff of that county.

—Bishop Edmund de Schweinitz returned home on Monday evening last, after a pleasant visit.

—The Prohibitionists of Yadkin Co. will meet in Yadkinville on Aug. 28th, to nominate a full county ticket.

—John Lowry, of Oak Ridge, has his fruit evaporators in operation at that place, and is making a first-class article.

—Rev. Samuel Blum, of Philadelphia, delivered an excellent sermon in the Moravian church, on Sunday last.

—Henry and Will Shaffner, of Salem, and Henry Starbuck, of Winston, left for the State University early this week.

—Rev. John F. McCuiston will take charge of the Home Mission work in the Southern Province of the Moravian Church.

—George G. Wilson, of Greensboro, son of Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, has taken charge of Fredonia Institute, in Davidson county.

—As regards the R. R. side track being built to the granite quarries, near Kernersville, is a matter only spoken of thus far.

—A season of rest and recreation having been granted Rev. H. A Brown, there will be no service in his church next Sunday.

—Myriads of caterpillars are infesting the shade and fruit trees about town. In some cases elm trees are almost entirely denuded of leaves.

—The Mt. Airy hack driver reports a considerable hail storm in the neighborhood of Five Forks, Stokes county, on Wednesday of last week.

—A protracted meeting of the Wesleyan Methodists will commence at Shady Grove, three miles below Kernersville, on next Sunday week.

—The town clock, manufactured by Mr. C. C. Colley, Kernersville, is now measuring off accurate time in the Farmers' Warehouse in that place.

—McGalliard & Huske shipped a lot of granite from their granite works in Kernersville last week for the stone work of the new Baptist church in Greensboro.

—The Republicans of the ninth judicial district will hold a convention or mass meeting at Winston, September 7, to nominate candidates for Judge and Solicitor.

—Prof. George Markgraff, the new assistant professor of Music, Latin, German and French in Salem Female Academy, called on us. He arrived yesterday noon.

—Rev. G. W. Harmon, a native of this vicinity, and now in charge of a Baptist church in South Carolina, called on us last week. He is visiting his mother in Centreville. Mr. Harmon has many friends here and vicinity.

—A protracted meeting will commence at Pleasant Fork on next Sunday. Revs. Thos. Long and Emanuel Fished will conduct the meetings. All ministers in good standing are invited to take part.

—P. H. Terry, who was tried at Stokes court last week for the killing of Buck Dunlap, was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to the Penitentiary for twelve years. The trial occupied two days.

—A sign board that was placed in a tin pan in front of W. L. Franklin & Co.'s store, in Winston, caught on fire the other day from the rays of the sun reflected from the pan. Last summer a coffee mill caught on fire in the same way at Giersh, Senseman & Co.'s tin shop in Salem.

—The dedication of the Methodist Protestant church, Winston, took place on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The services were conducted by President T. J. Ogburn, who preached a very able sermon. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Baptism and Communion services were held. At night Mr. Ogburn preached another very able sermon.

—Thos. Hornedy, an employee in the blacksmith shop at Geo. E. Nissen & Co.'s Wagon Works in Waughtown, rode a mule to this place Sunday noon, to get the mail. On his return towards Waughtown the mule threw him, breaking one of his legs. He was taken to a house near by, and Dr. Siewers sent for who set the broken limb.

—The Forsyth Riflemen at a recent meeting appointed the following non-commissioned officers: 1st Sergeant—Jos. Reid; 2d Sergeant—Henry Keehln; 3rd Sergeant—C. W. Moore; 4th Sergeant—E. C. Strayhorn; 1st Corporal—B. Wurreschke; 2d Corporal—W. X. Coley; 3rd Corporal—Ed Kerns; 4th Corporal—Frank Hudson.

—Everybody has heard of old uncle Dick Chamberlain, who lived on the Sauratown Mountains. He made his living acting as guide for mountain tourists, selling the celebrated flexible sandstone and peddling live rattlesnakes. Uncle Dick is dead, but he has a son who inherited his log-cabin on the mountain and carries on the same business. Some young men who recently visited the mountain, stopped at Chamberlain's cabin to procure his services as a guide. During the conversation a huge rattlesnake came running towards the cabin, when one of the party began getting ready to shoot it. Chamberlain saw the action, and exclaimed: "Say, Mister, don't yer kill that ar snake; she's one of my pets an' she's *got a nest in one corner of my cabin!*"

Laying the Corner-Stone of the Moravian Chapel at Centreville.

The beautiful grove on the high plateau, south of this place, was the scene of a very solemn and interesting ceremony on Sunday afternoon last, the occasion being the laying of the corner-stone of the Moravian chapel at the new village of Centreville. A large congregation was present.

About 4 o'clock the Sunday school, numbering over a hundred, marched in procession to the chapel and were grouped around the corner-stone. Dr. Rondthaler, pastor of the Salem church, opened the services with the "Te Deum Laudamus." Rev. John H. Clewell read the 118th Psalm, after which Dr. Rondthaler delivered an address, followed by reading a brief historical sketch of the origin and progress of the Sunday School, which paper, with copies of the Discipline of the Moravian church of Salem, Hymn Book, Text Book, *The Moravian*, *The Academy*, *The People's Press* and *Blum's Almanac* were placed in the box to be put into the corner-stone. The Salem church band and choir led the singing. The ceremonies were in accordance with the custom of the Moravian Church.

After the singing of the hymn "This stone to Thee in faith we lay," Bishop Edmund de Schweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa., placed the casket in the stone, saying, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it;" to which the congregation responded, "Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth." Then taking the hammer, the Bishop said: "I lay the corner-stone of this chapel to be here erected by the Moravian congregation of Salem for the use of the people of Centreville, and to be set apart for the worship of the Triune God, agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." He then struck the stone three times, followed by Dr. Rondthaler, Rev. J. H. Clewell, Rev. L. B. Wurreschke, Rev. S. J. Blum, and Rev. Mr. Parker, who each struck the stone in the name of the Trinity.

The Bishop then offered up a fervent prayer, and the ceremonies were closed with singing a hymn and the benediction. A collection was taken up for the benefit of the chapel.

—Last Sunday was a memorable day for the Moravian church at this place. The children of the congregation celebrated their memorial day. In the afternoon the corner-stone of the new chapel at Centreville was laid. At night Bishop Edmund deSchweinitz ordained Mr. John F. McCuiston as a Deacon of the Moravian Church, which was witnessed by a large audience. The exercises were peculiarly interesting, and the charge of the Bishop solemn and impressive. After the service the children assembled in front of the church. Chinese lanterns in symmetrical groups and blazing torches illumined the scene. The sweet voices of the children singing appropriate hymns was indeed a fit closing for so notable a day.

The music was excellent.

—Last summer a citizen of this place purchased a swarm of bees as they hung to a tree. He left them hanging to attend the funeral of a neighbor's child, and during his absence the bees left the tree and settled in the yard of another person, who hived them and claimed them. This year the bees swarmed twice and were hived by the person who hived them first last year. They then swarmed a third time and settled on the premises of the citizen who first bought. He never hived them and they then left for the woods. It seems that the bees knew to whom they belonged.

MARRIED.—At the residence of J. W. Fries, Esq., in Salem, Thursday evening, August 19th, Miss ANNA DE SCHWEINITZ, youngest daughter of the late Bishop E. A. de Schweinitz, to Col. FRANK H. FRIES. The ceremony was performed by the uncle of the bride, Bishop Edmund deSchweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa., assisted by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D., pastor of the Moravian church in Salem. The wedding was quiet, invitations to the house being extended only to the relatives and a few intimate friends. The newly married couple started Friday, A. M., on a bridal tour North.

—A social party will be given by the "Pleasure Club" of Salem, complimentary to Miss Walston, of Tarboro, at the old Salem Hotel. The following gentlemen compose the committees:

On Arrangements—Henry Keehln, Walter L. Womble, Will X. Coley, B. Wurreschke, J. R. Sheppard.

On Invitations—Frank White, Wm. Brooks, Will. A. Boyd, Frank Hege, Hugh McAdden.

Chaperons—Mrs. Dr. Swift, Mrs. Gen. Boggs, Mrs. O. A. Keehln, Miss Mary Zevely.

—Dr. H. T. Bahnson's farm, with its herds of Jersey and Guernsey cattle, and the fish ponds, is one of the attractions in our immediate vicinity which is visited by many of our citizens daily. A lack of shade on the Salisbury road, on which the farm is situated, renders a walk there somewhat uncomfortable unless taken in the early morning hours, but with pleasant company it is more preferable than riding. Lying to the right of the road leading to the farm-house are the fish-ponds. The pleasure which hundreds have derived from the sight of the magnificent water lilies which grow in profusion in the ponds, and the frantic efforts of the greedy young carp to obtain each for himself the whole bit of cracker thrown to them, must be a source of gratification to the Doctor, and repay him for occasional vandalism from those who know better and perhaps meant no worse. See one of the monster carp rising slowly for the bread upon the water, his huge back gleaming and glistening, his mouth wide open until he reaches the coveted morsel,—a flurry in the water, his broad tail lashes the water into ripples, and he is gone quick as a cat can wink her eye. Some of these fellows weigh 10 pounds. The lilies are as rare as the carp, but more than this, you can take them in your hands and at your leisure examine the brilliancy of their coloring, the novelty of their formation, and take into your nostrils the "heaven-breath" that clings to each opening blossom. (Of course, carp smell good, too, but then, a fire, frying-pan, &c., must go along.) By good fortune we happened to meet the Dr. at the pond, and with that same kindly courtesy which made him open the farm to the public, he put on his rubber boots, waded in and soon filled our hands with the fragrant flowers.

A visit up to the barn led us to the silo, a new thing for this section, but which is of immense importance to our farmers generally. With the progressive spirit which has marked the Dr.'s farming and fine cattle breeding efforts, he has built a silo against his barn. It has a back door so to speak, which leads directly to the cattle stables. It is built in a single wall, using good flooring plank, costing $1.85 per 100 feet, perfectly air tight. It is 24 feet long, 12 feet wide and 12 feet deep. All outside parts have a thick coating of linseed oil. On a platform stands the cutter, which is driven by horse power. The capacity of this silo will be 50 tons. Its cost of erection $35.

The Jersey and Guernsey cattle of this farm are well known. Their introduction into this county will add thousands of dollars to our general wealth. May the pioneers realize their just recompense.

C.

—Ex-Sheriff Fogle, who has been engaged at odd times for a number of years, carving various devices on the heads of walking canes, has lately been paying attention to other kinds of carving. He showed us his latest efforts on Saturday afternoon, which are an eagle, a hawk and a bird dog after partridges. The eagle, which is life-size, holds a rabbit in its talons, with wings outspread as if ready to fly away with its prey. The hawk, which is also life-size, is represented with a partridge in its talons, spots of blood appearing on the bird's back from wounds made by the hawk's talon's. The bird dog which, is carved out of a small root, is represented standing on its hind feet, while before it are a couple of partridges, also carved out of small roots, in a flying attitude. All are well executed and natural as life. Mr. Fogle is a self-made artist, never having had a tutor,—but merely taking to carving to pass away his spare time.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending August 21st, 1886

Ladies.

Lucinda Helton, (col.,) Miss Victoria Hine, Miss A. Mical, Mrs. Hannah Scales, Miss Mary Bell Smith.

Gentlemen.

Mr. R. S. Crews, Mr. Wesley J. Rominger, Mr. Alfred Smith, Webb & Tisdale.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption, and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six month's time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it."

Free Trial Bottles at Winston, at Dr. Thompson's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—A choice lot of THOMPSON'S CIGARS at the *Cheap Variety Store*.

—Winter is coming, and people should supply themselves with good, heavy, substantial boots and shoes. Don't fail to go and examine D. E. SMOAK'S stock before you buy, for he can supply you with the best shoes for the least money of any one in Winston. Look on Third Street, for the sign of the Gold Boot.

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVER-WARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—For Artist's Tube Colors, Brushes and Artist's Materials of all kinds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES, at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Chew the MAGGIE MAY, the best Tobacco sold for the money. A trial plug will prove the assertion. Only 35c. (thirty-five cents) per lb. Sold at the *Cheap Variety Store*.

—Everything is lively at D. E. SMOAK'S SHOE STORE in Winston. People are buying their winter Boots and Shoes. Experience has taught them that there is no economy in buying split leather, or inferior shoes, when by paying a trifling addition in price, they can obtain good shoes, and keep their feet dry, warm and comfortable during the rough winter season.

—CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—If you want your WATCHES CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engraver*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

GOOD SYRUPS and MOLASSES—SUGARS and COFFEES,—sold at the lowest living rates, at the *Cheap Variety Store*, Main Street, Salem, N. C.

—Maybe you have not heard of the good bargains that D. E. SMOAK is giving in BOOTS, SHOES and HATS. We can't tell you all about his goods, but look for the *Gold Boot* on Third Street, and you can see for yourself. His clerks are pretty busy, but it does not make them mad for you to ask them to show goods. It is a pleasure for them to wait on you.

—The readers of the PRESS will ever bear in mind that at ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE they will find things plain, things useful, articles you cannot well get along without, and that will pay you well to buy.

DIED.

In Davidson county, on the 10th inst., GRACY NIFONG, daughter of Alexander Nifong, aged 4 years.

In Davidson county, recently, W. F. KOONTS, aged 40 years.

In Greensboro, on Sunday night last, HIRAM WORTH, one of the most highly respected citizens, aged 78 years.

SEED WHEAT.

NINE YEARS experience in milling enables us this year to offer what we consider good seed wheat, both White and Red. All persons desiring good clean seed should call and examine our seed before buying elsewhere.

Price $1.25 to $1.40 per bushel.

Respectfully

F. & H. FRIES.

Aug. 26th-4w.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

North Carolina, FORSYTH COUNTY. } Superior Court.

J. P. Charles, vs. Ida Charles. } Notice.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action, entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Forsyth County; and the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at Fall Term, 1886, of the Superior Court of said county, to be held on the 7th Monday after the 1st Monday of September, 1886, (being the 25th day of October,) at the court-house in Winston, N. C., and answer or demur to this complaint, in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk of Superior Court.

Watson & Buxton, plaintiff's Att'ys.
August 21, 1886-6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, FORSYTH COUNTY. } In the Superior Court.

James T. Lineback as Administrator of Polly Fletcher deceased, against Lydia Fletcher and others.

Petition to sell the lands of intestate to pay her debts.

James T. Lineback as Administrator of Andrew Fletcher, deceased, against Jas. Fletcher and others.

Petition to sell the lands of intestate to pay his debts.

It appearing to the Court that George Brewer, one of the defendants in each of the above entitled actions, is not a resident of this State, he is hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, at the Court-House in Winston on the 25th day of Sept. 1886, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint filed in each of said actions, or judgment will be rendered against him in accordance with the relief demanded in the said complaints.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, Clerk of said Court, at office in Winston, N. C., August the 10th, 1886.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk of Forsyth Superior Court.
Aug. 12-6w.

GRAIN DRILLS The PENNSYLVANIA is the most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for catalogue. SAW MILLS, Steam Engines, Gin Powers Cider Mills, Threshing Machines, Corn Shellers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally. Send for illustrated catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

SALEM BOYS' SCHOOL
WILL OPEN AUGUST 30th.

Prof. Wurreschke will have charge of the higher department.

F. D. L. Messer of the intermediate, and Miss Mary Lewis of the primary.

TUITION, $1.50 per month
BOARD, $8.00 to $12.00 per month.

POMONA HILL
NURSERIES!!
POMONA, N. C.

THESE NURSERIES ARE LOCATED 2½ miles west of Greensboro, at the junction of the Richmond & Danville and Salem Branch Railroads. There you can find

One and a Half Million of Trees and Vines Growing.

Parties wanting Trees, &c., are respectfully invited to call and examine stock and learn the extent of these Nurseries. Stock consists of all the leading and new varieties of Apple, Peach, Pear, (Standard and Dwarf), Plums, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, Mulberries, Nectarines, Figs, Quinces, Gooseberries Raspberries, Currants, Pecans, English Walnuts, Japanese Persimmons, Strawberries, Shrubs, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees &c.; and in fact everything of the hardy class usually kept in a first-class Nursery,

SUITABLE FOR NORTH CAROLINA and the Southern Border States.

New Fruits of special note are the Yellow Transparent Apple, Lady Ingold Peach, the Lawson, Keiffer, Lucy Duke and Beaufort Pears, Lutie, Niagara and Georgia Grape, Wofford's Winter.

☞ DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE.

Correspondence solicited. Special inducements to large planters.

Address, J. VAN LINDLEY,
Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.
No. 29-3m.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 60 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	60 to 65
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 65 to 0 75
Eggs	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	05 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 12
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 00
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	60 to 65

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	3 00 to 4 00
" Bright,	5 50 to 6 50
" Good,	8 00 to 10 00
" Fine,	13 00 to 16 00
Fillers, Common,	7 00 to 9 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	10 00 to 15 00
Leaf, common,	4 50 to 5 50
" Medium,	6 50 to 7 50
" Good,	10 00 to 12 50
Cutters, Good,	18 00 to 20 00
" Fine,	25 00 to 30 00
Rich Waxey Fillers,	12 00 to 16 00
Wrappers, Common,	16 00 to 20 00
" Good,	35 00 to 45 00
" Fine,	50 00 to 60 00

N. W. N. C. Guide Book.

An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

—Trusses accurately fitted and satisfaction guaranteed at ASHCRAFT OWEN'S, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

Receive more Goods, pay more freight, pay more purchase tax and sell more Goods than any house in Town.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

NEW GOODS, SPRING OF 1886.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS, FIELD SEEDS,

FARM PRODUCTS AND FARMER'S SUPPLIES.

FOURTH ST., - WINSTON, N. C.

WE received and sold during the year of 1885 one hundred eighty-two and one-half car loads Merchandise, 3,647,069 pounds, on which we paid ten thousand, three hundred and twelve dollars freight. Our sales this year have been very much larger than up to this time last year.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

In this department we are fully prepared to meet the wants of the trade and able to meet any and all competition from every source. We invite an examination of our stock and prices.

RETAIL DEPARTMENTS.

We buy our Coffees in large lots from importers, Sugars from the refineries, Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Meats, Flour and Ship Stuff in car load lots at the lowest cash prices.

WE ALSO BUY IN LARGE QUANTITIES

Leather, White Lead, Ropes, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Drugs, Fish, Glass, Putty, Tin-Ware and hundreds of other things.

HARDWARE.

Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Mattocks, Handled Hoes, Locks, Hinges, Pocket and Table Knives, Files, Grass Scythes, Grain Scythes and Cradles, Saws, Steel Plows and a full line of Staple Hardware as cheap as the cheapest.

HATS.

We buy them in large quantities by the solid case which enables us to sell them for less money than the same goods can be bought elsewhere from parties not buying to same advantage.

SHOES AND BOOTS.

We make these a specialty, and in addition to a full line of other makes we have increased our assortment of the celebrated BAY STATE SHOES AND BOOTS. Also have a splendid assortment of T. MILES' SON'S Men's and Ladies' fine Shoes. There are no equals to these Shoes. We have the control of them in this market and sell them very low. Our Men's RANDOLPH $2.00 Shoes are the best home-made Calf Skin Shoes for the money we have ever seen.

We have in stock Children's Shoes of every good style from 25 cents to $2.00 per pair, Misses' from 60 cents to $3.00 per pair, Ladies, including Slippers, Oxford Ties, Cloth Gaiters and Foxed Gaiters from 75 cents to $5.50 per pair, Boys' and Men's Shoes from 60 cents to $7.50 per pair. Boots $1.00 to $6.00 per pair

We Have in Stock more than 5,000 Pair.

MEN'S COODS.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Cottonades, Drills, Shirtings, Gauze and Dress Shirts, Collars, Half Hose, Suspenders, and a full line of furnishing goods.

FRIES' Jeans, Cottonades, Cotton Yarn, Bed Laps Arista Sheeting. EAGLE & PHŒNIX Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings and Ball Sewing Cotton, CEDAR FALLS Sheeting. L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids, J. & P. COAT'S Spool Cotton and many other goods at factory prices

EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES the best, for sale only by us.

LADIES COODS.

Very large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS of every description, Trimmings, Hosiery, Summer Underwear, Corsets, Gloves, and a full line of NOTIONS at prices lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

WE CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR LINE OE CASHMERES, being wholesale buyers we buy in larger quantities than any of our competitors and get greater advantages in our purchases. Our expenses in this department are less than those of any other house, all of which enables us to sell at very low prices. The Ladies are cordially invited to examine our goods and prices.

FERTILIZERS.

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE for growing fine Tobacco, STAR BRAND GUANO for Tobacco, Corn, Oats, Cotton, Wheat and Vegetables. There is no equal to the STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE. There is more fine tobacco grown from the use of it than is grown by the use of all its competitors. In the field, in the curing, in the color, in the weight and in the price on the warehouse floor, its superior quality is fully demonstrated. We have known a number of instances this year where the tobacco grown from the use of one sack sold from $300 to $350. The fine tobacco is all that pays the farmer to grow and the STAR BRAND SPECIAL is the best fertilizer made for producing this grade. STANDARD FULLY GUARANTEED, prices lower than last year.

NO CHANCE IN TERMS.

Knowing by experience that it is better for us and for our customers we have adopted the cash system in our retail departments and sell goods at a very small margin of profit ONLY FOR CASH OR SALEABLE COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Come and see us, examine and price our goods. Yours very truly.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C.

No. 28-tf.-July 15, 1886.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

WINSTON, N. C

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

801 E. STREET, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONTINENTAL

HOOF OINTMENT

—WILL CURE—

Hard and Cracked Hoofs, Sprains, Sores, Swelled Limbs, Mange, Galls. Burns, Scratches, &c., &c., &c.

Is not affected by exposure to the air: doe not become rancid; contains no poisons; can be used on all sorts of animals; is perfectly clean and can be used on the human body as effectively as for animals.

Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

For Sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE

Read This and Think it Over!

DO you want to buy an Organ or Piano! If so call or write to W. P. ORMSBY who has worked at the manufacture of those Instruments, and is prepared to sell you first class instruments on the best terms. Every instrument guaranteed for six years.

Do you want the Best Sewing Machine on the Market, if so, come and examine the

LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC.

EACH DOMESTIC GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

Call at the Domestic Office and see the best testimonials from EIGHT HUNDRED customers who have bought the Domestic from my office.

W. P. ORMSBY,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

July 15, 1886-1y.

THE BEST

WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean, without rubbing, we will refund the money.

ACENTS WANTED in every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Exclusive to those having an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KRISTOZ WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

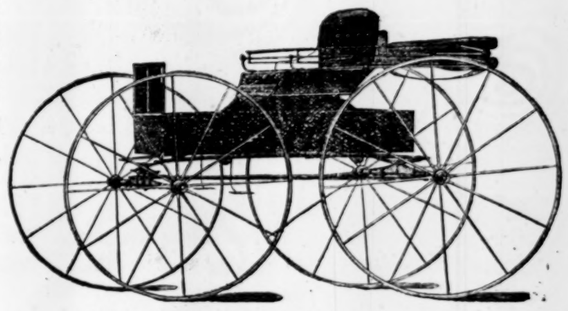
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR

Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material. Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks, Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

GRAND SLAUGHTER SALE

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO PURCHASE CLOTHING. WE ARE DETERMINED TO SELL THESE GOODS, CONSISTING OF

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOYS' & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE ONLY 30 DAYS. WE ARE OVERSTOCKED, NO SHODDY AND NO SHELF WORN GOODS, BUT ALL NEW GOODS.

NO GENTLEMAN IN NEED OF CLOTHING SHOULD FAIL TO AVAIL HIMSELF OF THIS OPPORTUNITY.

These Goods Must Go.

LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE PLACE.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE, (GRANITE FRONT.)

Main Street, - M. M. STEIN, Proprietor, - WINSTON, N. C.

ELECTIONS IN ENGLAND.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGLISH ELECTION METHODS.

How Candidates for the House of Commons Get a Nomination—Bribing Voters—The Canvass.

Elections as they are conducted in England and elections as they are conducted in this country are very different. The difference does not exist so much in the manner of voting, for both countries have now the ballot, but the paraphernalia, the candidates and the general way in which they go to work differ very materially. The writer has been through several elections on the other side, and he will endeavor to give a short account of how an embryo legislator who seeks to support Mr. Gladstone or the "paper Unionists" in the British House of Commons "gets there."

The first thing a man does is to seek out a good "agent." The Parliamentary agent is the most important factor in the proposed campaign. The woods in the neighborhood of Westminster are full of these agents, who have the electoral roll of the various boroughs and counties at their fingers' ends. To the agent he imparts his politics, and by the agent he is introduced to a committee of the "party," who, if he be a Liberal, have their headquarters at the Reform Club, in Pall Mall; or, if he be a Conservative, to that which sits in the Conservative Club, in St. James street. By this committee he is put through his facings, and the most important question is: "How much will you put up?" This money is not for his own election expenses, but goes into the general election fund of the party, who use it to pay the expenses of men who have no money of their own, but who are useful members of the party, either as stump-speakers or blind followers of their leaders into the division lobby. A candidate's personal expenditure under the new rules rarely exceeds $3,000, although in a large constituency the expenses may run over $5,000, but the sum, small as it is, is beyond the purse of many of the briefless barristers and impecunious journalists, who are good speakers and who are sent down to oppose by the magic of their tongue some rich nabob, who by the magic of his "boodle" hopes to capture a constituency. Here let it be said that bribing in the way it is done here, namely, by means of the cold, hard dollar left in the hanging overcoat or conveniently dropped in a letter box, is now almost unknown in England. It is not so very many years ago since it was the custom to buy political clubs at so much per head, and so much for the boss. Every one knew it was done, but, as both sides did it, little was said about it, but with the ballot a new era was inaugurated, and although indirect bribing is as common as sand in a river, still the pill has to be gilded and great care taken in administering it. Herein comes the advantage of having a good agent. Some of the means taken indirectly to bribe the electors are sometimes very amusing. A few years ago Baron Grant, a well-known financier of the Jay Gould type, was elected for Kidderminster, a town famous throughout the world for its carpet manufactories. The "Baron" was afterward unseated for bribery that was unique in its way. Rightly judging that, in many cases, the way to a man's vote was through the women, he gave a huge picnic to the inhabitants of the borough and at the picnic presented every woman with new bonnet ribbons. This was afterward held to be bribery. At the last election but one the elected member for Sandwich was unseated. His modus operandi was to hire men at $10 a day to place posts in the ground from which to hang streamers and then pay men $10 to take they out again.

In all this bribing business the candidate must take care to be profoundly ignorant. All he has to do is to foot the agent's bills and ask no disagreeable questions and he will be told no lies. If an inquiry is held and it can be proved that he has had any guilty knowledge of the bribing, then he is not only unseated, but he is also incapacitated from sitting in Parliament for seven years. On the other hand, if it is done by his agent, without his knowledge, then the only penalty is unseating. Sometimes a borough is so thoroughly corrupt, every voter in the place having his price, that it is disfranchised. This still happens, although English writers will affirm that bribing is unknown in England."

Let us suppose that the candidate has fully satisfied the "party" with the amount "put up," the next thing is to find a constituency. In this delicate matter the prospective constituency has very little to say. There are a few "pocket boroughs" yet remaining that have returned members of the same family for generations, and these are seldom interfered with, and the hunting ground for the new candidate is generally sought for in some manufacturing town in the "provinces." Strange as it may appear, these places generally prefer to avail themselves of the services of some unknown "gen'lman from Lunnon" rather than a known local light. The former is taken on trust, and little is known for or against him, except that he comes well recommended by the party managers in London, whereas in the case of the local man possibly too much is known, and petty cliques and jealousies would stand in his way. The next thing to be done after the constituency has been selected and approved of is to hire local agents, and then rent as many committee rooms as the law will allow. In old days there was no limit to the number of committee rooms, and many a doubtful voter was brought into line by his house rent for the year being paid for the use of his front parlor as a committee room. This is now done away with, and the law only allows a certain number. Then the issuing of the address to the electors is next in order, and John Spruggins, Esq., occupation, maybe, pawnbroker, is duly launched as a candidate for the suffrages of the free and enlightened electors of the borough of Slushborough. After this we have the usual canvassing—that is the same all the world over, although in England it is gone into with far more enthusiasm than it is here. In the old country politics is, or at any rate used to be, essentially a "genteel" business, and, if in the country, the folks from the "great house," or, if in the town, the local magnates would all chip in and take a hand at kissing the babies or complimenting the looks of the mothers, and in all the threadbare chestnut devices to capture the reluctant voter. Ladies are some of the best canvassers to be had, and many a descendant of a hundred Earls has been known to barter a kiss for a vote, and no one has sought to have the candidate unseated for "undue influence." The bugbear of the new candidate is the local politician. After his speech is finished any one who desires to question the candidate is requested to come forward. This is known as "heckling," and is very prevalent in Scotland. It is a mild form of bull-baiting, and the local politician is in his element at the game. He has got every bill that has been passed in Parliament for the last thirty years at his fingers' ends, and if the candidate is an old Parliamentary hand the local politician has kept tab of every division the member was absent from. Question after question is fired at him until finally the chairman comes to his rescue with the announcement that it will now be moved that John Sprugginss is a fit and proper person to represent the ancient borough of Slushborough in Parliament. This performance will be continued every night for perhaps a fortnight previous to the election, the same unwearied "heckler" following the candidate around from meeting to meeting, and making him curse the day ever thought of entering the House.

Election day in England now is a quiet and free from excitement as can well be imagined. Very different was it in the old days before the ballot. Then the different candidates were nominated on the hustings, and free fights, showers of rotten eggs and dead cats were in order. The Sheriff called for a show of hands, and a poll was then demanded on behalf of the candidate who had the fewest number of hands held up for him. Next day was election day, and the streets were paraded by brass bands and voters had to be guarded to the polls. The state of the poll was declared every hour, and superhuman efforts were made to bring up laggard voters, men at the point of death being actually carried in their beds to the polling booth to vote. It was one huge orgie and in the evening a sober man was a rarity. All this is changed now. The candidate goes quietly with nominator and seconder before the appointed officer, and, if the election is contested, then a day is appointed for voting. The ballot is very strict. When the voter enters the booth he is handed a paper like this:

Jones, J. Conservative	Smith, R. Liberal.
	X

In the division set apart for his candidate he makes his mark, and if he makes a mark or writing of any description on any other part of the paper by which his vote may be afterward known then his paper is illegal and does not count. Nor is it allowable for him to make any remark as to how he voted or for any one to put the question to him. Every precaution possible to render the ballot perfectly secret is taken, and as a rule it is positively so. When it first came into use attempts were made to find out how the poll stood by distributing red and blue cards to voters, which men collected after they left the polling booth, but that soon died out, and now people are content to wait until the result of the poll is declared by the returning officer. This generally happens the same evening, and that night John Sprugginss is able to go to bed the accepted or rejected member for Slushborough, and after being duly introduced and taken the oath he may, if he is fortunate and has plenty of "boodle," make himself so useful to his party that in time he will be elevated to the Upper House and become a full-fledged "hereditary legislator."—*Chicago Herald.*

The Banana and Pineapple.

The large steamers and sailing vessels from the West Indies and Central America that carry bananas come into New York all the year round, for in the happy countries where the fruit grows there is no season, new vegetation coming up all the time. The banana requires a deep rich earth and much moisture to grow to perfection. The plant comes up like a palm with tightly folded green leaves, which are followed by others until the stems of the leaves have formed a trunk eight or ten inches thick. Nine months from the plant's first appearance a deep purple bud appears in the centre of the leaves, which grows large and hangs down like a huge heart. The purple bud falls off, disclosing rows of other buds. Each miniature fruit has a waxen yellow blossom.

In three or four months the fruit ripens and the plant begins to die. The bunch of fruit is generally cut while yet green, and ripened in New York, as shown in our sketch of a banana cellar. When the bunch is cut the plant dries up and from its base spring up other plants.

Although most banana bunches hang down in maturity, a variety is found on the Society Islands whose very large bunches of orange colored fruit stand up erect. The Brazilian banana tree rises to a height of fifteen or twenty feet, but the Chinese variety seldom exceeds five feet. Along the coast of Arracan a banana grows full of seeds.

Bananas in the tropics are eaten raw or with sugar and cream, or wine or orange juice. Cooked when green or ripe they are fried alone or in butter, baked with the skins on or made into puddings or pies. They are made into a paste which is the staple food of many Mexican tribes. Bananas contain much nourishment, for Humboldt states that a surface of ground bearing wheat enough to feed one man will when planted with bananas feed twenty five. In the tropics the young shoots are cooked as asparagus and the fibres of the leaves make a textile fabric of great beauty. A banana plantation will yield all the year round.

The pineapple grows much farther north, is cultivated extensively in Florida, and found even in the Dismal Swamp of Virginia. It takes its name from its resemblance to the cones of some species of pine. It is nearly related to the canna, ginger and banana families. The American origin of the pineapple has been disputed since it has become naturalized in parts of Asia and Africa. The best authorities believe that it is a native of Brazil, and perhaps of some of the Antilles.

The pineapple is a biennial with the habit of an aloe. It grows in the centre of a cluster of leaves which curve gracefully out from the centre. From this foliage arises a stem two or three feet high, on the upper portion of which the flowers are crowded in the form of a conical spike. The fruit appears after the flowers drop off.

The first pineapples known in England were sent as a present to Cromwell, and the first cultivated in that country were raised about 1715. Pineapples are taken from the West Indies to England in considerable quantities, but the fruit is so inferior to that raised under glass that its cultivation for the London market is successfully prosecuted. The fruit sold in New York is greatly inferior to that sold in London. Thirty per cent of the pineapples sent here usually perish on the voyage. Of the pineapples imported into the United States about one third come from Eleuthera and San Salvador. The business of canning the fruit is largely pursued at Nassau, N. P.—*New York Graphic.*

How a Cowboy Rides.

Theodore Roosevelt, describing the way cowboys ride, says in the *Century*: A stock saddle weighs thirty or forty pounds instead of ten or fifteen, and needs an utterly different seat from that adopted in the East. A cowboy rides with very long stirrups, sitting forked well down between his high pommel and cantle, and depends greatly upon mere balance. In cutting out a steer from a herd, in sitting a bucking broncho, in stopping a night stampede of many hundred maddened animals, or in the performance of a hundred other feats of reckless and daring horsemanship, the cowboy is absolutely unequaled, and when he has his own horse gear he sits his animal with the grace of a centaur, and yet he is curiously helpless the first time he gets astride of one of the small eastern saddles. Last summer, while purchasing cattle in Iowa, one of my ranchmen had to get on an ordinary saddle to ride out of town and see a ranch of steers. He is perhaps the best rider on the ranch, and will, without hesitation, mount and master beasts that I doubt if the boldest rider in one of our Eastern hunts would care to tackle; yet his uneasiness on the new saddle was fairly comical. At first he did not dare to trot, and the last plunge of the horse did fair to unseat him; nor did he begin to get accustomed to the situation until the very end of the journey. In fact, the two kinds of riding are so very different that a man only accustomed to one feels almost as ill at ease when he first tries the other as if he had never sat on a horse's back before.

There are about eight thousand registered cattle brands in Montana.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Importance of Cleanliness.

Keeping the pores of farm animals open is as essential to their thrift as bathing is to our health. The skin performs an office more essential to life and health than even digestion; and it is even more important that the horse be thoroughly groomed than that he be fed. Thorough grooming does not mean only the removal of mud and manure from the hair with the comb; it means that thorough brushing and rubbing which will clean the hide, removing all obstruction from the pores. It is more necessary to groom the horse than any other farm animal, because he is the last to groom himself. Cattle will groom themselves to a certain extent; yet there can be no more profitable work than brushing and rubbing them, though it is rarely done. The hog, reputed to be the dirtiest of all farm animals, is really the most cleanly, and if allowed to do so will keep his hide clean. This he does by putting on a coat of mud. This he scratches off and with it remains the impurities which have adhered to his hide and which the wet earth has loosened. Wallowing not only contributes to the comfort of swine, but is of the utmost importance to their health.

Crumbly Butter.

An expert butter maker, the gilt-edge product of whose dairy finds regular customers in Boston at more than fifty cents per pound, one week last spring was notified by his salesman here that his butter was inferior in quality, falling far below his usual high standard. An investigation of the cause proved that, running short of his regular stock of early cut hay, he had bought several tons of hay of a neighbor, which hay proved to be of a crop cut long after it was ripe, a dry, stalky grass, full of woody fibre and lacking in those palatable and nutritious qualities pertaining to sweet, early-cut, well cured grass. Again, his cows, usually bedded with dry sawdust, were bedded with bright, well-cured straw. The cows, dissatisfied with the late cut hay, had made part of their ration of the straw in use for bedding.

Note the result. Prime butter should break or cut like wax. The knife cuts smoothly through the print or lump, leaving but a slight dampness on the blade. Such is the result of a judicious ration of grain and early cut hay. The substitution of over-ripe hay and straw in the ration of the cow at once changes the character of butter to a crumbly mass, lacking the waxy consistency of choice butter. Such butter when cut by the knife rolls down both sides in a crumbly condition. It lacks the flavor and character so essential to the make-up of gilt-edge butter, and sells at a very ordinary price. Causes so apparently insignificant as the change in feeding late cut and over-ripe hay, where previously the aromatic, succulent, soft, early-cut grass formed the principal part of the ration, reduce the quality of the product from "gilt-edge to ordinary." The successful dairyman watches and guards against such changes in the cows' ration.—*Cultivator.*

Pork Productions.

During the past few years, says the Chicago *Tribune*, there has been very little profit in raising hogs in most parts of the country. The exclusion of our hog products from several European countries has had the effect of bringing down prices at home. The periodic scares about trichinæ have caused many cautious persons to abandon the use of pork. No pork products except ham, lard and fancy sausage are any longer favor te articles of food among the more wealthy classes in large towns. They demand fine beef, spring lamb, game and poultry.

The greatest discouragement, however, has been the prevalence of the swine plague, ordinarily known as hog cholera. This disease has produced larger losses in a much shorter time than any malady that has appeared among any kind of domesticated animals in this country. Thus far but little light has been thrown on the origin of the disease and the manner in which it is spread. Many theories have been propounded, but in the opinion of most persons none of them have accounted for the phenomena that have been presented. It is certain that very few are competent to treat the disease or to prevent its spreading through a herd from one farm to another.

Still, with all the discouragements that attend it, pork production will probably always continue to be one of the leading farm industries in this country. This is the greatest pork-producing country in the world, and most likely it will always remain so. The climate and the products of the soil are admirably suited to the production of pork. Corn can be produced cheaper here than in any foreign country, and corn is the best food to use in fattening hogs. Clover, rye, apples and potatoes are also produced in great abundance, and these are all very valuable for feeding to hogs in any stage of their growth. This is a great milk-producing country, and whey, skimmed and sour milk can be fed to hogs to better advantage than to other animals. The climate is very favorable to hogs. The heat in any part of the country is rarely so great as to injure them. With cheap protection they can be kept with profit even in the most northern tier of States and Territories. In most parts of the country they require no shelter from the time they are dropped till they are ready for the market. Buildings for the protection of hogs are unknown on many farms that are chiefly devoted to the production of pork.

Farm and Garden Notes.

After cutting, orchard grass springs rapidly, and the aftergrowth is heavy. This should not be pastured during the summer or fall, but should be reserved for winter grazing.

If you want to produce a charming effect, train the wild clematis, C. Virginiana, or Maiden's Bower, upon a trellis with blue and pink morning glories. The contrast is delightful.

To grow good celery it is very essential to have strong, stocky plants. Those that are weak and spindling when transplanted into the rows will seldom make good bunches of celery.

A blockhead, armed with a saw and pruning shears, is as destructive in an orchard as a bull in a china store. Get a careful, experienced hand for a day or two, and take lessons of him.

Bee culture requires a person who is peculiarly adapted to the business. If the bees are averse to you it is difficult to succeed with them. There are persons who cannot go near them without being attacked.

Experiences teaches that the earlier in an animal's age full feeding is resorted to the better it is, both for its vigorous health and rapid growth. Thus will the best returns be secured, whether the animal is intended for early sale or raising.

Honey or sugar should always be given to the bees on the inside of the hive to prevent robbing. A good feeder is made by taking a shallow dish and placing within it plenty of little floats of wood to prevent the bees from being drowned in the liquid.

In setting posts a farmer states that where great solidity is required gravel and small stones should be thrown in the hole after the posts are in position, and lime and sand mortar poured in on the stones, which protects the posts as well as keeps them firm.

Paint costs little, but agricultural implements are expensive. By coating the one with the other every season a great saving is made, for agricultural implements may be used many years longer than is usual by the judicious and timely application of paint.

Potato growers should go over the field with a common harrow, running lengthwise of the rows, just before the plants push their noses through, and thus destroy all the weeds; afterward cultivate flat through the season, using only the common cultivator.

A dairyman near Nashville states that one of his Jersey cows gives milk so rich that it is nearly all cream, and that if the cream is allowed to stand twelve hours the butter can be produced by working the cream with a knife. Phenomenal, if true.

Make good use of the smoothing harrow in the corn and other cultivated fields. No tool in use will kill so many weeds as this, if used at the right time. It will keep down the weeds and keep the surface mellow, the two prime necessities in the culture of any crop.

One-half the difficulties in making good butter is in the care of the milk and not in the mode or churning. From the time the milk is drawn from the cow until the cream is ready to be used, the strictest care should be exercised in keeping it clean and free from exposure to odors.

Horses hard at work need water frequently. If a handful of oatmeal is thrown in a pailful of water, and one or two swallows given two or three times between morning and noon, or noon and night, it will stimulate them to renewed exertions and keep them fresh all day. This sort of stimulation has no bad after effects, as does that which men often take in the harvest field. The work of harvesting with self-binders is now as severe for teams as cutting grain was in the old times for men when done by hand labor, and it is a time when grain feed for horses has been mostly used up. With the labor thus thrown on the teams they need proportionate good care.

Where land is sour this effect is always caused by stagnant water, the getting rid of which is the only cure. It is impossible to put on lime in quantity sufficient to sweeten the soil where water and decaying vegetable matter are constantly creating fresh acidity. With good cultivation lime or potash may make such soil productive for a single season, though opening the soil to admit air, and thus dry it, will do much more to sweeten it than any alkaline fertilizers that can be applied. In most cases sour land has dried out by midsummer, and from now until winter will be productive for any crop that can now be planted on it. This fertility is, however, only an aggravation, as it shows how much better uses the land might be put to if drained, so that it could be worked early in the season.

P. M. Augur advises for mature bearing cherry trees a liberal dressing of some special complete manure every year. Young trees should have only moderate culture, with a good mulch, the culture to be omitted as soon as the trees are established. He protects the trunks of young trees with strips of old cloth tied from the head to the base the first two seasons. When attacked by aphis, the trees should be sprayed with a kerosene emulsion. If blank, gummy spots appear on either trunk or branches, it is advised to apply to the affected parts a bandage of poultice composed of five parts of fresh cow manure and one part of flour of sulphur, thoroughly mixed. As a preventive to disease, Mr. Augur washes trunk and main branches of his trees in spring with the following mixture: A pail of common white or lime wash, one pint of soft soap and one pound of sulphur.

Talk With a Snake Charmer.

"Ain't she a beauty?" asked Prof. D'Angelo, the snake charmer, as he introduced the *Tribune* reporter to a huge, writhing python. If snakes are ever beautiful this one certainly was, and what was more it seemed really to express an affection for the Professor, as it twined itself around his body and neck and laid its small, shining head, with diamond-like eyes, close beside his cheek and often extended its small forked tongue over the Professor's face caressingly.

"What is such a snake worth?" asked the reporter, at a safe distance.

"This one I would not sell for $800. She is such a beauty and I am fond of her. Good snakes can be purchased for about $50, and they go all the way up to $500.

"What causes such a fluctuation in value?"

"When a snake is small and green or uneducated, it's not worth much. It takes some time to educate them, and this process is attended with much danger. An educated snake that you can put on for an act is worth $500 of any man's money. Then, of course, size has a great deal to do with it. A big snake is a paying card, if not trained. Then the way a snake is marked, or ringed, as we say, is liable to make a big difference in price, and the deadlier the snake the more valuable it is."

"Where do you get your snakes?"

"Of the regular agencies in New York, Berlin and other places where snakes are kept on sale."

"How are they captured?"

"Most of the large snakes are decoyed into pits and then bagged. Rattlesnakes are decoyed out of their holes by means of a string of rattles attached to a stick. They hear the rattles and come out of their holes. A forked stick is put over their head and then they are easily picked up."

"How do you commence to educate snakes?"

"Those which have a poisonous bite, and most of them have that, must have their fangs removed, then they become harmless. The snakes of the boa constrictor species are gorged with food before they are handled, and a strong man with proper assistance can soon subdue them."

"It takes a great deal of nerve, does it not?"

"Well, some, to pick up a strange snake. The secret of snake-training is to get the reptiles acquainted and accustomed to you. This is no easy matter, but it has to be done. After they learn to like you they are the most affectionate things in the world."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Blue, Gray and Green Eyes.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* devotes an editorial to the relative merits of the blue eye, the gray eye and the green eye, citing well-known literary works as authorities. While it tries to be non-committal and wavers between gray and blue as the desirable color, it does not hesitate to declare that "as a rule the green eye is not admired." Anthony Trollope does not appear among the authors cited, for if he did the green eye would have found a decided champion. In his novel, "The Eustace Diamonds," false, tricky and unprincipled Lizzie Eustace has eyes "blue and clear, bright as cerulean waters," while the author adds: "How few there are among women, few perhaps also among men, who know that the sweetest, softest, tenderest, truest eyes a woman can carry in her head are green in color."—*Buffalo Courier.*

On the Beach.

I am feeling rather nettled,
For I thought it all was settled,
And that happiness was quite within my reach,
As I sat with Arabella,
O such a happy fellerl
Under her umbrella
On the beach.

As I said, I'm feeling nettled,
For I fear it isn't settled,
And I'm longing now to tear my hair and screech,
For there sits my Arabella,
And she's got s'm' feller
Under her umbrella
Out of reach.

—*Roland King, in Life.*

THE ATTACK ON SUMTER.

HOW THE CONFEDERATE BATTERIES OPENED FIRE.

A Scene of Excitement in Charleston—Partly Dressed People Rushing Through the Streets.

In an account of the attack on Fort Sumter Major De Fontaine tells, in the *Southern Bivouac*, the condition of affairs in the city of Charleston. He says:

April 12th! The hour of action is at hand. It is not yet daylight, but every officer and every private in that circle of batteries is at his post. The curtains of the night are drawn aside, and as the bells of the distant city strike, one—two—three—four—a group of soldiers gather around a mortar at Fort Johnson. They little realize, however, that in those silvery notes rolling across the waters of the bay, they have heard the death-knell of eighty years of peace.

Among the officers are Colonel James H. Chestnut, ex-United States Senator; Colonel A. H. Chisholm, now the editor and proprietor of a mining journal in New York, and Major Stephen D. Lee, subsequently a Lieutenant General, the aides of Beauregard, by whom the final note was conveyed to Major Anderson. Watch in hand, they await the approach of the half hour when the signal gun is to sound the tocsin of civil war; and as the last second of the last minute is recorded upon the dial plate, there is a flash of bright light, the thunder of a gun, and an eleven-inch shell traces its pathway toward Fort Sumter with a long, thin line of fire. Another quickly follows, and the chorus of battle is fairly opened: the prelude to a mighty drama of revolution. The first of these shells was discharged by Captain George S. James, and the second by Lieutenant Hampton Gibbs.

The scene of that April morning in the city of Charleston will never be fully portrayed. Nor tongue, nor pen, nor canvas can convey an idea of the reality in all of its details. Let the reader imagine a population startled from their slumbers by such an alarm. Lights flash as if by magic from the widows of every house, and in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, an agitated mass of people are rushing impetuously toward the water front of the city. Grave citizens, whose dignity under ordinary circumstances is unimpeachable, are at the top of their speed, dressing as they run, and sending up wild hurrahs as if they must have some such safety-valve for their enthusiasm or be suffocated. There are men *sans* coats, women *sans* crinoline, and children in their night-gowns. "The Battery," of fashionable promenade, presents a scene of *desbabille* in every style. And so, with faces pale, hair unkempt, and eyes sharpened by the strange fascination of the weird spectacle, the impassioned multitude stand by the hour peering into the darkness and reading the progress of the fight by the flashing of the guns.

Our batteries had all opened, or, to use the language of Colonel Ripley, "rung their breakfast bell for Major Anderson." For nearly two hours they pounded at the walls of Fort Sumter with desperate energy, but without eliciting response. Scarcely, however, had objects on the low coast become well defined amid the shadows of the morning when, as if wrathful from the enforced delay, there suddenly poured from parapet and casement a storm of iron hail. The murmur rang through the crowd and was caught up and carried into the city: "Fort Sumter has opened fire!" The battle now raged with fury, and the fiery messengers from both sides followed each other with spiteful haste. Short, sharp reports with spurts of flame told of bursting shells in and around the beleaguered fortress, while splashes of spray or clouds of crumbled brick marked the ugly force of round shot on its face. To the spectator, no display of pyrotechnic skill could have been more attractive.

At dawn a shower of rain dispersed the throng gathered on the "Battery," but at sunrise thousands again congregated, who, with fever and mimished, watched the progress of the fight. The elegant mansions in the neighborhood were also filled with observers, while in the roadway of the broad plaza were hundreds of carriages and the horsemen who had hurried to the scene from towns and villages miles away.

A single incident illustrates the enthusiastic sentiment which pervaded the entire community. Among the spectators was a decrepid old gentleman over seventy years of age. Long before daylight he had tottered to one of the wharves as a point of observation. I found him still there in the afternoon, on my return from the fortifications, and announced to him "that thus far no one was hurt." Taking me by the hand, he remarked: "Sir, I have five sons on Morris Island, and they are all that attach me to life, but I would not utter one murmur while standing over their graves if they died fighting to-day."

His Vinegar.

A hurried grocer gave a countryman a jug of coal oil instead of a jug of vinegar, for which he had asked. Several days afterward, when the countryman came back, the grocer said:

"My friend, I have an apology to make to you."

"How so?"

"Why, the other day when you were in here I gave you coal oil instead of vinegar."

"Wall. I'll be blamed ef that don't splain it. When we poured some o' the stuff on the turnip greens wife 'lowed that it tasted quar', but I lowed that it was because she had been down with the chills. Yas, 'an I now un'erstand er nuther thing. I spilt some on me, an 'er minit airterward I drapped a lit match on my britches, an' I'll be dinged ef I didn't think I'd burn up 'fore I could sauck 'em off. I thought that it was the caperinest vinegar I ever seed, but I didn't find nothin' quar' in the taste 'cept it wan't sour er nuff."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Baseball in the Parlor.

The hands on the clock were reaching around toward twelve. She had yawned repeatedly, but to no avail. He was immovable. At length she said:

"I understand you are quite a baseball player?"

"Y-a-as," he replied, "I play a gweat deal. Do you admiah the sport?"

"Yes, indeed."

"What do you like the best about it?"

"I think I like to see a home run occasionally, as well as anything."

"Y-a-as," he returned, "I vewy warely score one."

"But you must be a capital short stop" was the rejoinder accompanied by a suppressed yawn.

He studied for a few minutes and then reached for his hat.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Another Strike Stopped.

"Why, Johnny," said Mrs. McSwilligen to her hopeful son yesterday morning, "here the second bell is ringing and you haven't begun to get ready for school yet."

"Oh, I'm not going," replied Johnny.

"Not going? Why not?"

"Why a cyclone blew down a schoolhouse out West yesterday and killed a lot of children, and I'm not going to take any risks."

But his mother issued an ultimatum and coerced him and Johnny went to school as usual.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

A school for training nurses is to be established in Japan under charge of a lady from Boston.

There are 16,000 colored school teachers in the South.

HEALTH HINTS.

For burns apply flour wet with cold water, as it quickly gives relief.

Tickling the nose is recommended as a cure for hiccough. It is not always necessary to cause sneezing in order to stop the hiccough, but if sneezing should occur the hiccough stops at once. This accords with the maxim of Hippocrates "Sneezing occurring after hiccough removes the hiccough."

The New York *News* says that the best cure for a black eye is to bind on a poultice made of the root of Solomon's seal. This is available for bruises, falls or blows, to dispel the congealed blood and to take away the pains and the black and blue marks that remain after the hurt. The root may be washed, the dark colored skin carefully cut off, then scraped like horse-radish and applied direct to the eye in the way of a poultice, cold. A tingling sensation is the consequence; when this sensation ceases another fresh application should be made, and repeated until the whole discoloration is absorbed. It is often found sufficient to apply the scraped root at bedtime to the closed eye, when the blackness disappears by morning.

Bleeding of the nose may arise from an impoverished state of the blood. When it occurs in persons of middle age it is more serious, as it is then often a symptom of some other disease. The bleeding can generally be stopped by making the patient raise both arms above his head and hold them there for some time. Sponging with cold or iced water to the forehead and face and applying a towel wet with cold water between the shoulders will, in some cases, succeed. The application of a strong solution of alum to the inside of the nostrils, or plugging the nostrils with lint or cotton wool soaked in the solution, may be necessary if the bleeding is profuse. The health of the persons subject to these attacks should be improved by nutritious diets—animal food, with potatoes, green salads and fruit. The following prescription may be relied on: Tincture of steel, 2 drams; dilute muriatic acid, 1 dram; syrup of orange peel, 1 ounce; infusion of calumba, 7 ounces. Mix. For a child, one table-spoonful in a wine glass of water before meals; for an adult the dose may be increased.

WISE WORDS.

Shallow waters make most din.

It is better to do well than to say well.

Let not your tongue cut your own throat.

An enemy is a teacher who costs us nothing.

A character can be blackened by a shrug of the shoulders.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

Be brief in thy discourse, for what is prolix cannot be pleasing.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure.

It matters not whether home is clothed in blue and purple, if it is only brimful of love, smiles and gladness.

Never get discouraged because things get on slowly here, and never fail to do daily that good which lies next to your hand.

Patience and strength are what we have now; and all the time an earnest discontent until we come to what we ought to be.

There are some people who never have a cheering word for the struggler. They make life just as hard as possible for all who are striving to do right.

The mind frights itself with anything reflected on in gross, and at a distance things thus offered to the mind carry the show of nothing but difficulty.

So the doctrine be wholesome and edifying, though there should be a want of exactness in the manner of speaking or reasoning, it may be over-looked.

He that provides for this life, but takes no care for eternity, is wise for a moment, but a fool forever, and acts as untowardly and crossly to the reason of things as can be imagined.

"Pate de Foie Gras."

It is said that the American people will eat anything with a French name. A very popular dish here is thus prepared: A young goose is taken in the autumn and confined in a close cage which permits but little movement, generally in a dark place. The bird is fed with beans, or more commonly with maize. During the last three or four weeks it is "crammed" twice or three times a day with parboiled maize seasoned with salt, the crammer forcing the food down its throat with a stick. Under this unnatural treatment the bird's liver swells to an enormous size, attaining a weight of two or three pounds. The bird's throat is then cut, and after being drawn the body is hung in a cold, airy place until the liver acquires sufficient firmness to be taken out. A pastry cook seasons and spices it, adding truffles and other ingredients, bakes the contents in a tureen and pours over the sickening mass a layer of fresh hog's lard to keep it from contact with the air. The whole is put in a small porcelain dish like a saucer, hermetically sealed, and then becomes *pate de foie gras.* It is said that $10,000 worth of this food is consumed in New York every year. Strasburg and Toulouse are the main sources of supply, and in the former place the annual production amounts to over half a million of dollars. It is difficult to see how diseased and congested liver can be a healthy food.—*New York Graphic.*

Insanity and Crime.

The relation between insanity and crime is one both of cause and of effect. Esquirol has shown an increase of insanity and suicides at each outbreak of the French revolution. Lumier declares that the excitements of 1870 and 1871 were the more or less indirect causes of seventeen hundred cases of insanity. This simply means that the same morbid element, tending to pronounced criminality in another, is brought to the front by the common cause. Very frequently, too, both tendencies can be seen in the same individuals. Marat, for example, had attacks of maniacal exaltation, and a passion for continually scribbling. He had a sloping forehead, was prognathous, had a prominent jaw and high cheek bones, and a haggard eye, all of which correspond closely with the insane type of face. Later his delusion of ambition changed into one of persecution and homicidal monomania. Dr. Lombroso cites case after case, all telling the same story. He includes Guiteau in this list, and agrees with the opinion of an Italian alienist that his trial was simply "scandalous." The real place for such beings is in a much needed institution—an asylum for insane criminals.—*Science.*

The pain-banisher is a name applied to St. Jacobs Oil, by the millions who have been cured of rheumatism and neuralgia by its use.

COAL, lead and iron have lately been discovered in abundance in Persia, in a land which has been inhabited as long as any portion of the globe. There are vast sections of country in Asia which have never been "prospected," and the discovery of gold and silver mines there is a not improbable event.

The proprietor of the Great Western Poultry Yard, Mr. James M. Goodkey, St. Louis, Mo., is enthusiastic in his praise of Red Star Cough Cure, which cured him after all other remedies failed. He says it neither constipates the bowels nor causes sick headache.

"GRANDPA," said Teddy, as the old gentleman woke up from a loud-sounding after-dinner nap, "if you would give your nose a spoonful of paregoric, don't you think you could put it to sleep, too?"

Many a luxuriant head of hair is produced by Hall's Hair Renewer.

Ague in its most malignant form, is cured by taking Ayer's Ague Cure.

"What Every One Should Know."

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REV.